



TIME AND TIME AGAIN!



477  
APR 91

1991

11

THE ADVENTURES OF

SUPERMAN

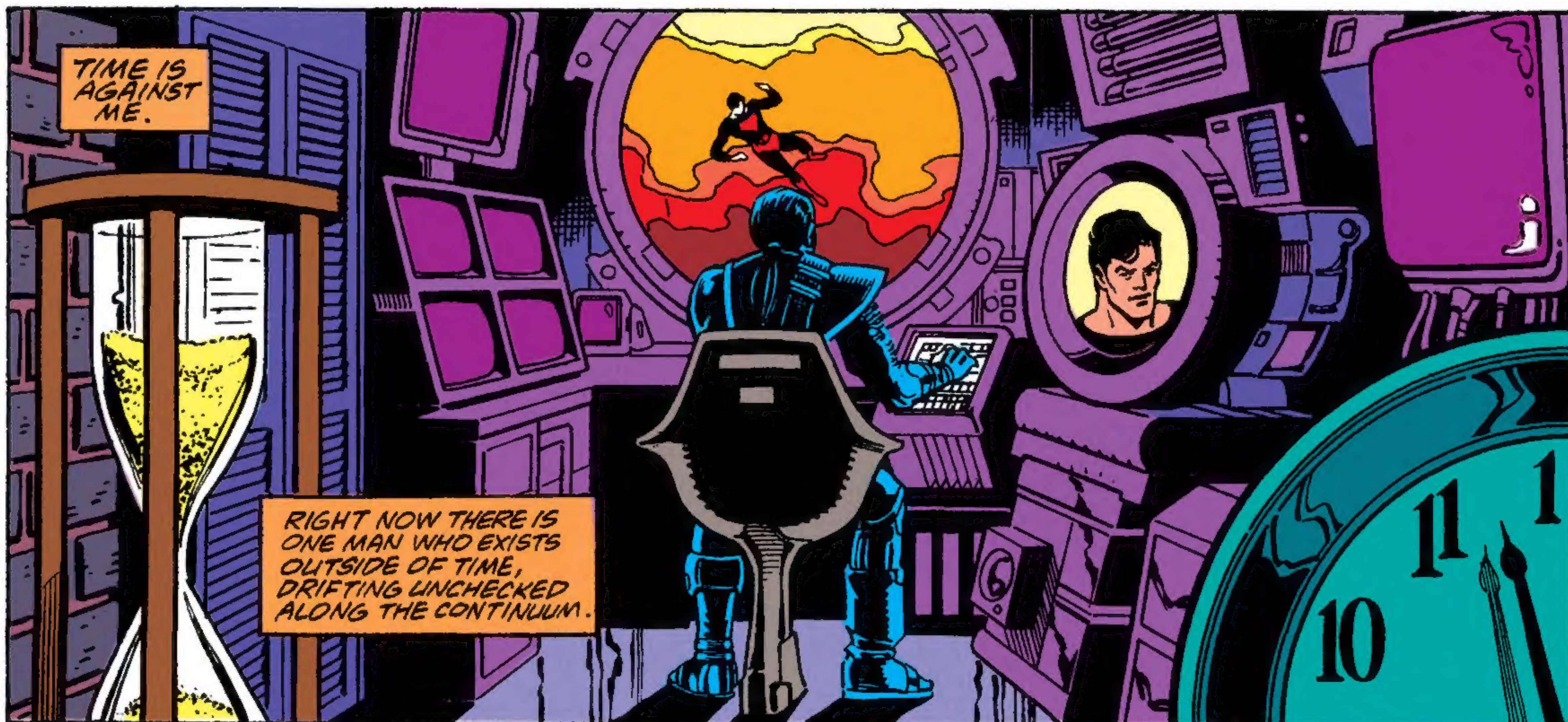
AGAINST THE  
SUN-EATER WITH

THE  
LEGION  
OF  
SUPER-HEROES

BY DAN JURGENS  
& BRETT BREEDING

D.J.  
A.T.





TIME IS AGAINST ME.

RIGHT NOW THERE IS ONE MAN WHO EXISTS OUTSIDE OF TIME, DRIFTING UNCHECKED ALONG THE CONTINUUM.



THE SUPERMAN OF 1991 IS IN STASIS. NOT A MICROSECOND PASSES FOR HIM.

FOR ME IT SEEMS AN ETERNITY.



IT WAS MY ERROR THAT CAUSED THIS CHAOS. I SOUGHT TO REPAIR TIME'S ORDER--

-- AND HAVE INSTEAD DESTROYED IT.

I AM A LINEAR MAN--

--AND I HAVE AN OBLIGATION TO TIME...

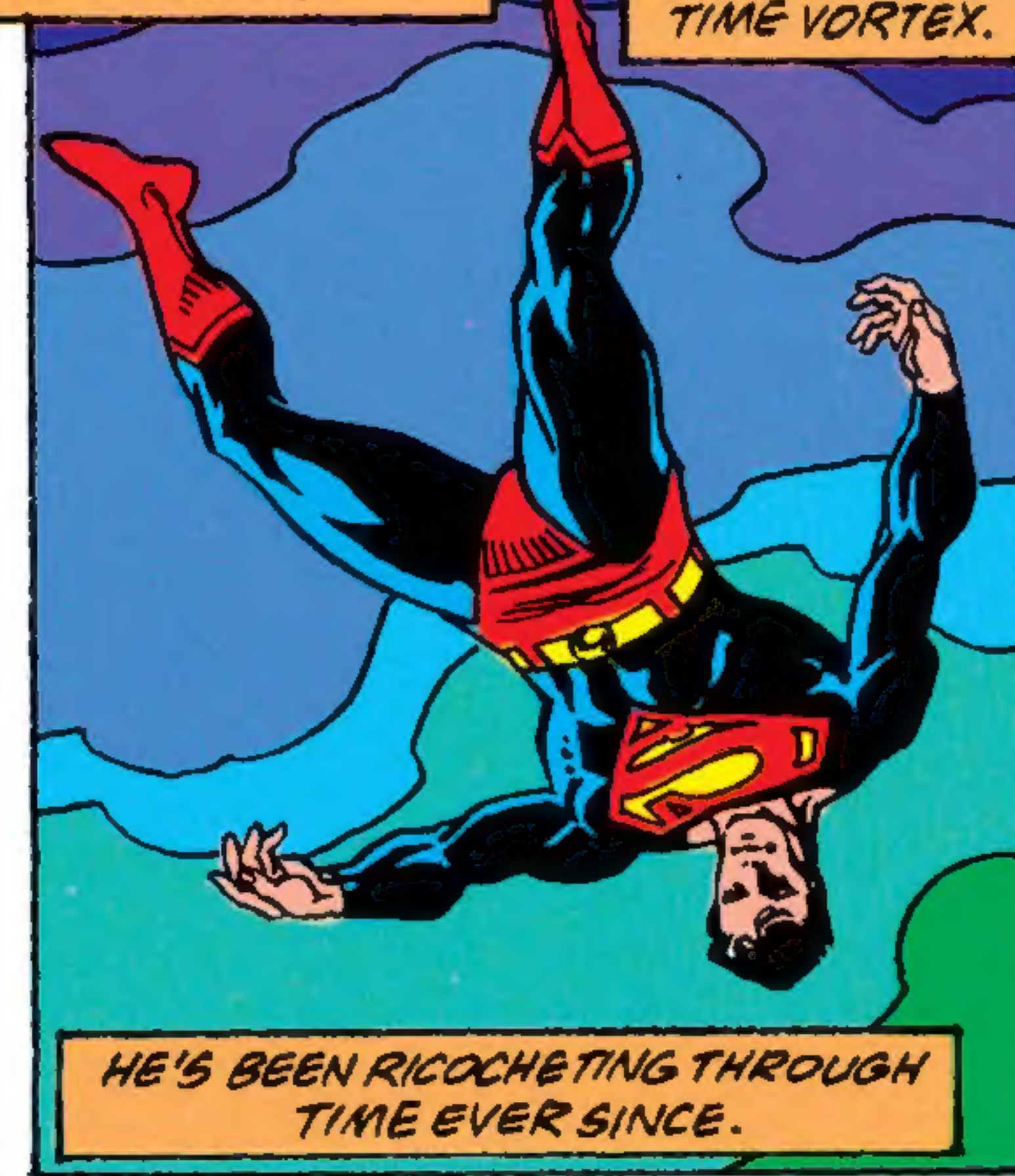
...A FORMIDABLE JOB TO DO.



HAD I NOT TRAVELLED TO 1991 TO APPREHEND THE FUGITIVE BOOSTER GOLD, THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.



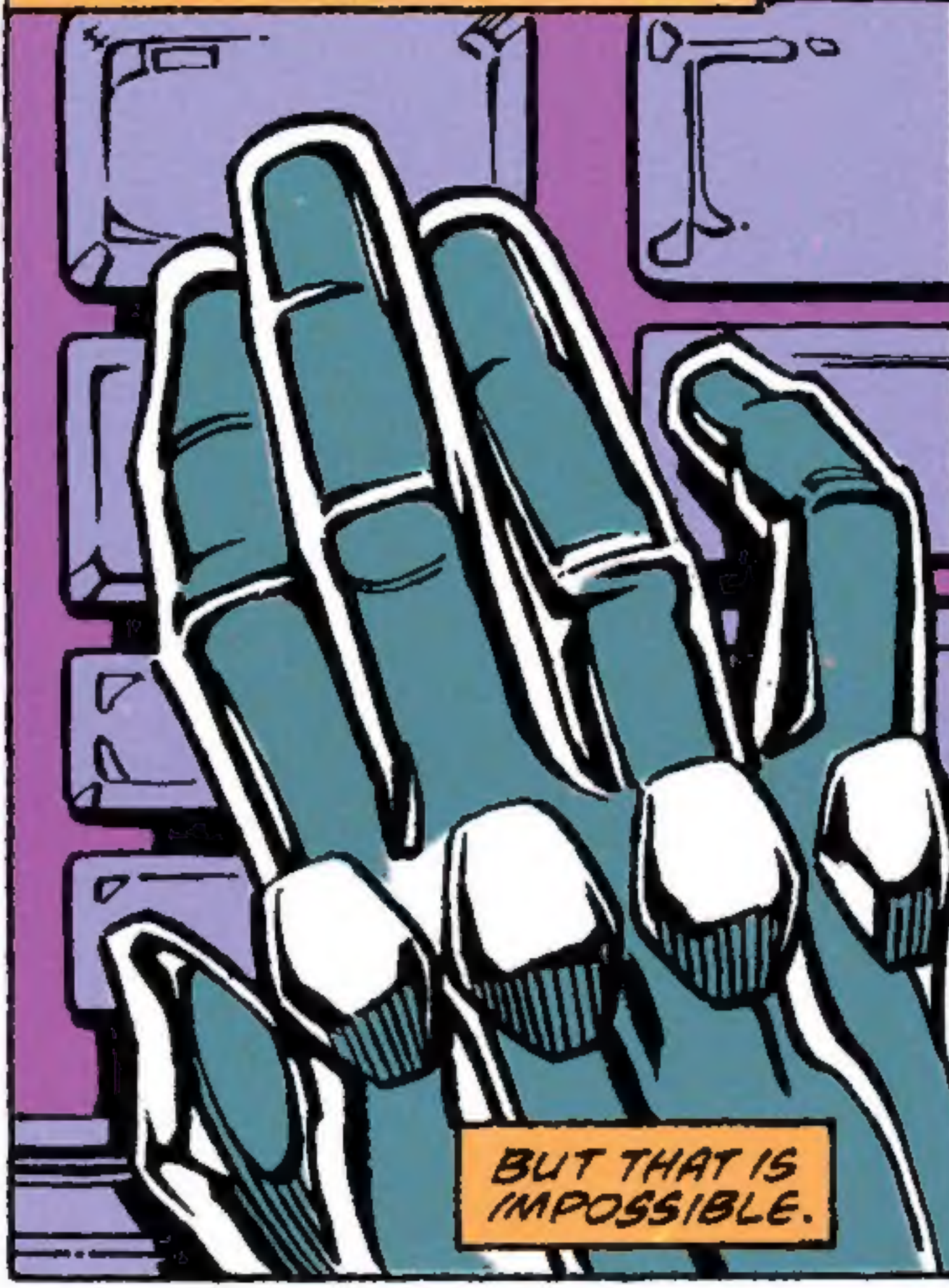
UNFORTUNATELY, MY MISSION WENT AWRY.



THE SUPERMAN INTERFERED AND WAS SOON SWALLOWED UP IN THE TIME VORTEX.

HE'S BEEN RICOCHETING THROUGH TIME EVER SINCE.

IF I COULD MASTER TIME'S NUANCES I'D PLACE HIM AT THE PRECISE SECOND HE BELONGS.



BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE.

TECHNOLOGY IS SEVERELY LIMITED. TIME DICTATES MY OPTIONS.



I CAN ONLY ATTEMPT TO MANEUVER THE SUPERMAN TO AN EVENT SO DISRUPTIVE--

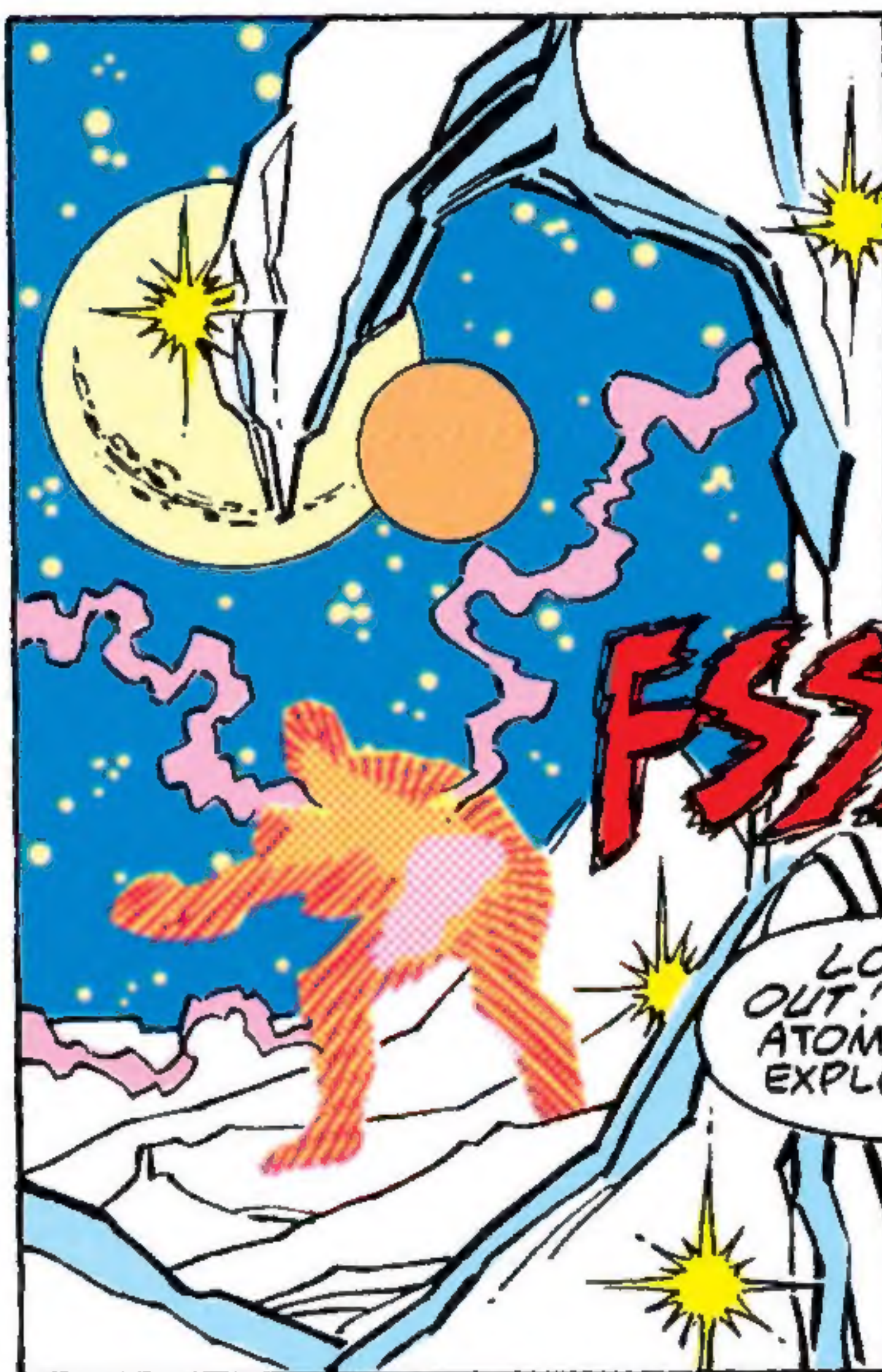


--THAT IT WILL RIP A HOLE IN TIME--

--AND ALLOW ME TO RETURN HIM TO 1991.



THE TASK SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.



LOOK OUT! IF THIS ATOM BOMB EXPLODES...



...HERE...

OH, BOY.

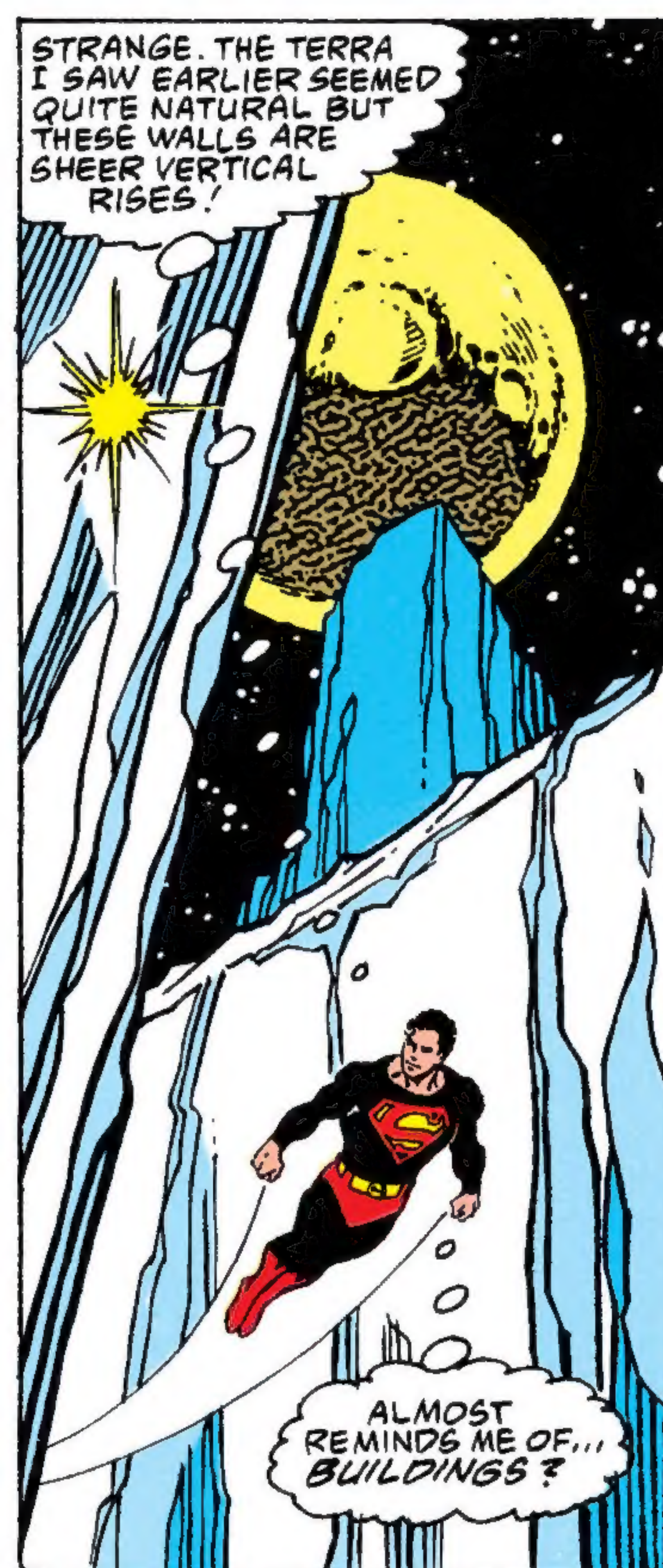
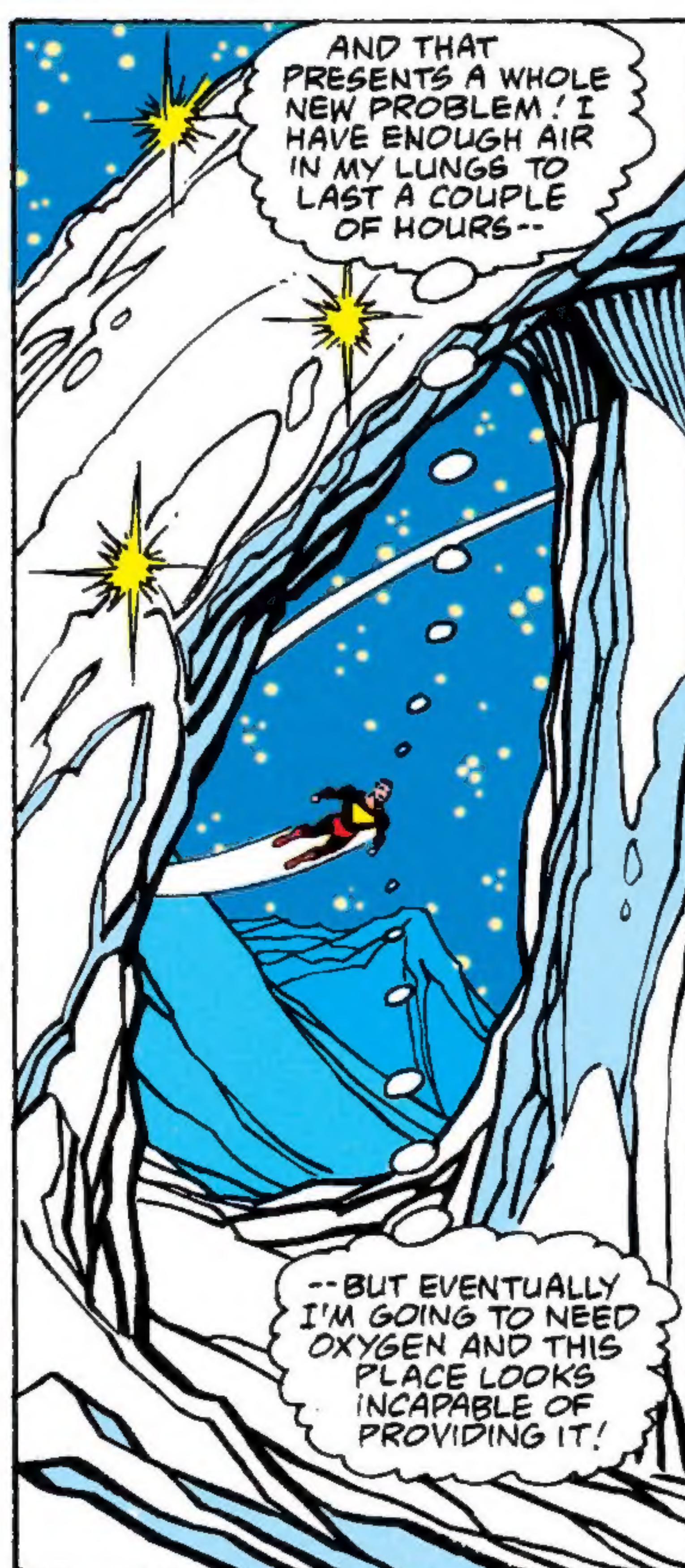
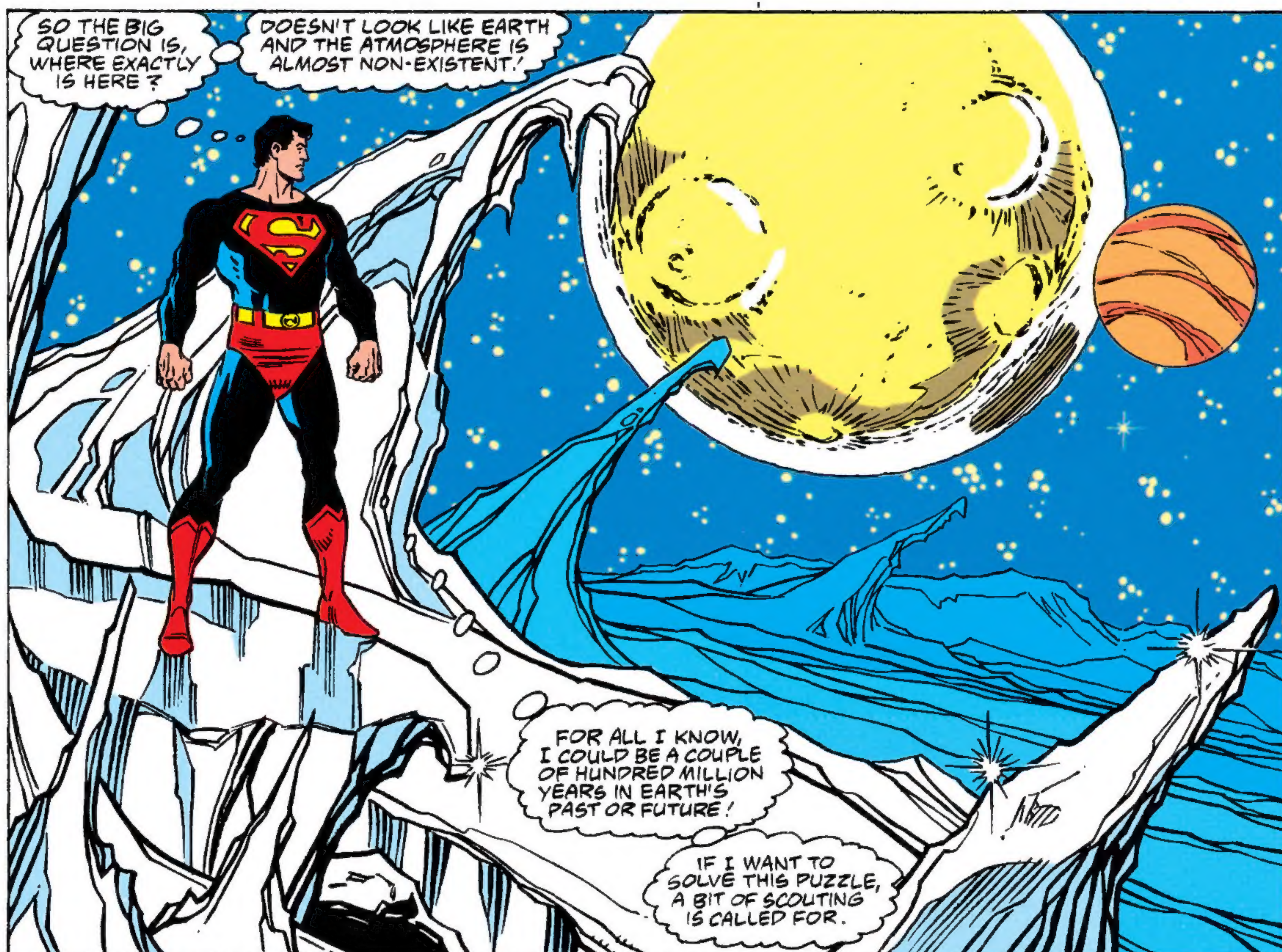
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS TRYING TO STOP THAT ATOMIC BOMB FROM DETONATING--\*



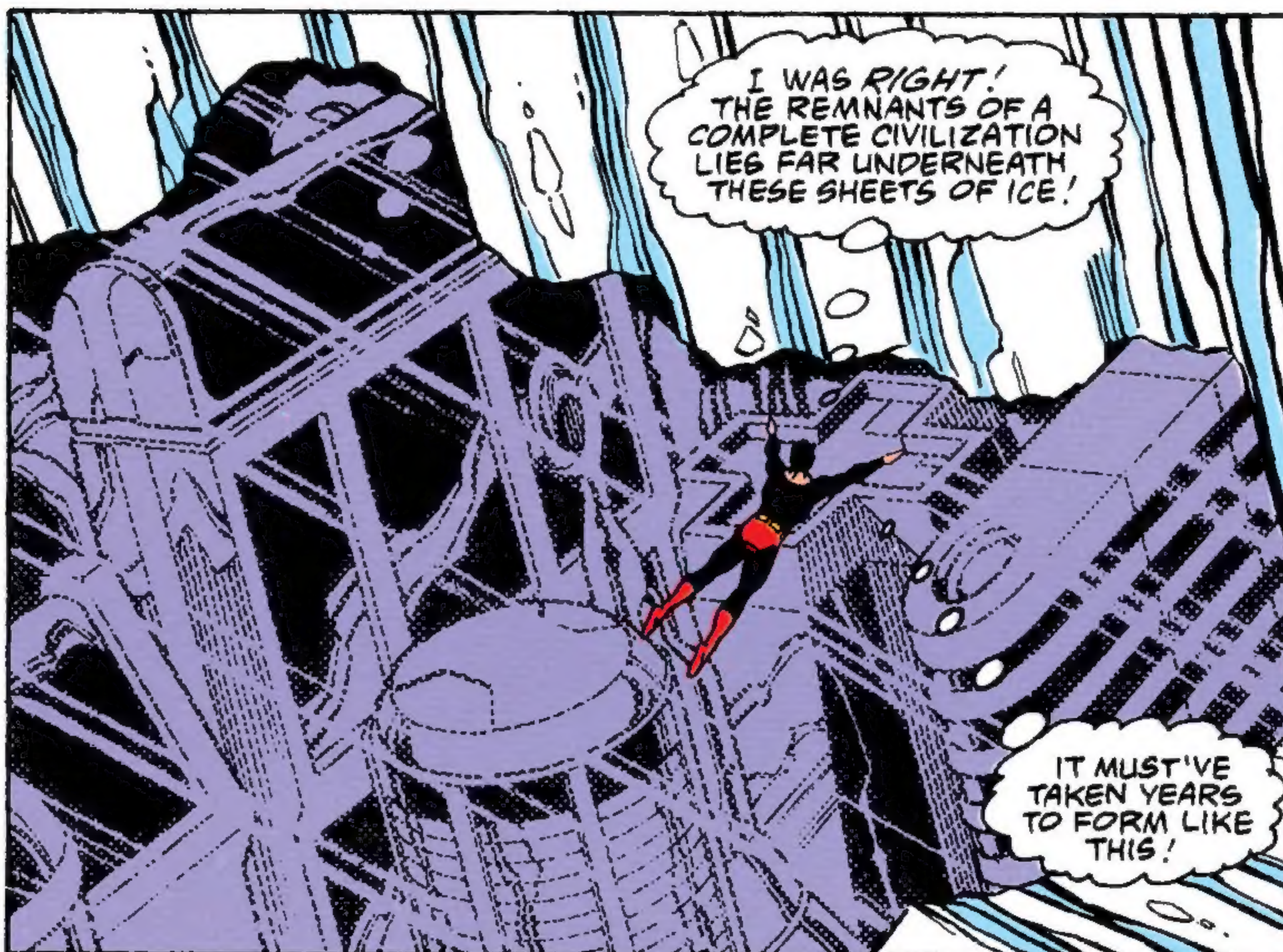
--AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW I'M HERE!

\*in SUPERMAN #54...still on sale!











"--HOW DO I GET HOME?"

# DEATH REKINDLED

TIME & TIME AGAIN

PHASE FOUR

WRITING AND DRAWING DAN JURGENS  
INKING - BRETT BREEDING  
LETTERING - ALBERT DE GUZMAN  
COLORING - GLENN WHITMORE  
ASSISTING - DAN THORSLAND  
EDITING - MIKE CARLIN

SUPERMAN CREATED BY  
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

SORRY IT TOOK US SO LONG TO RESPOND TO YOUR DISTRESS CALL, DR. CEVETEM.

THE EARTH-MOON SPACE LANES WERE UNCOMMONLY BUSY, AND EVEN THOUGH THE LEGION CRUISER HAS PRIORITY PRIVILEGES--

--WE HAD TO WAIT FOR A LANDING PLATFORM TO OPEN UP!

THAT'S THE UNFORTUNATE PRICE WE PAY FOR A BURGEONING MOON COMMUNITY, ULTRA BOY!

I'M JUST GLAD YOU FINALLY ARRIVED!

I CAN'T EVEN DESCRIBE THE GRAVE THREAT THAT'S RAPIDLY APPROACHING!





OMINOUS WORDS, DOCTOR!

THE LANGUAGE DOES NOT OFFER WORDS OMINOUS ENOUGH TO ADEQUATELY DESCRIBE THE MENACE WE FACE, SHRINKING VIOLET!

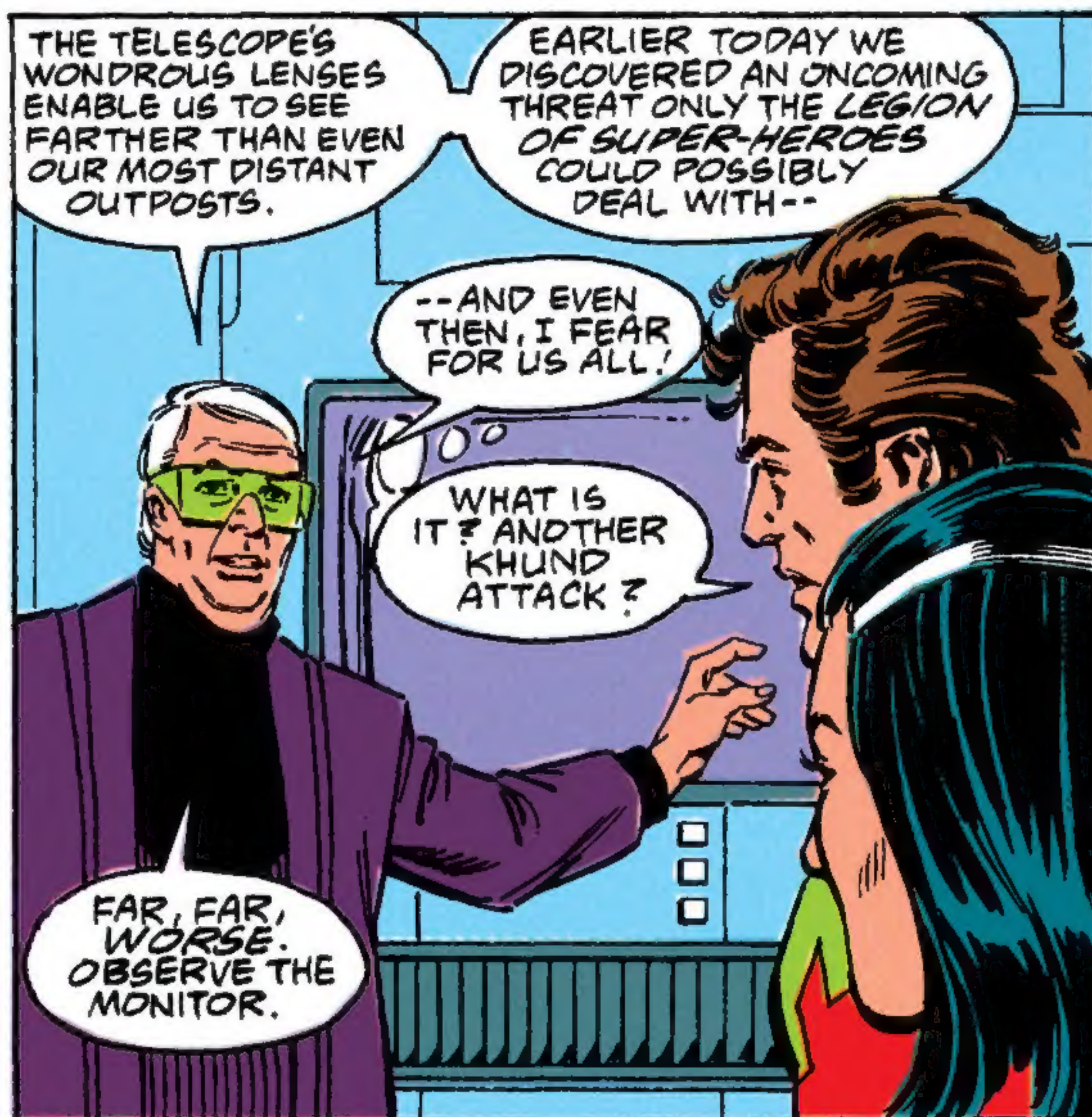
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, IT IS A THREAT WE ONCE THOUGHT VANQUISHED FOREVER!



ARE YOU GONNA KEEP US DANGLING OR GET TO THE POINT, DOC?

FORGIVE AN OLD MAN'S NERVOUS PRATTLING, ULTRA BOY.

AS YOU KNOW, EARTH GOV CONSTRUCTED THIS TELESCOPE ON THE MOON TO GIVE US A VIEW FREE FROM ATMOSPHERIC RESTRAINT.



THE TELESCOPE'S WONDROUS LENSES ENABLE US TO SEE FARTHER THAN EVEN OUR MOST DISTANT OUTPOSTS.

EARLIER TODAY WE DISCOVERED AN ONCOMING THREAT ONLY THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES COULD POSSIBLY DEAL WITH--

--AND EVEN THEN, I FEAR FOR US ALL!

WHAT IS IT? ANOTHER KHUND ATTACK?

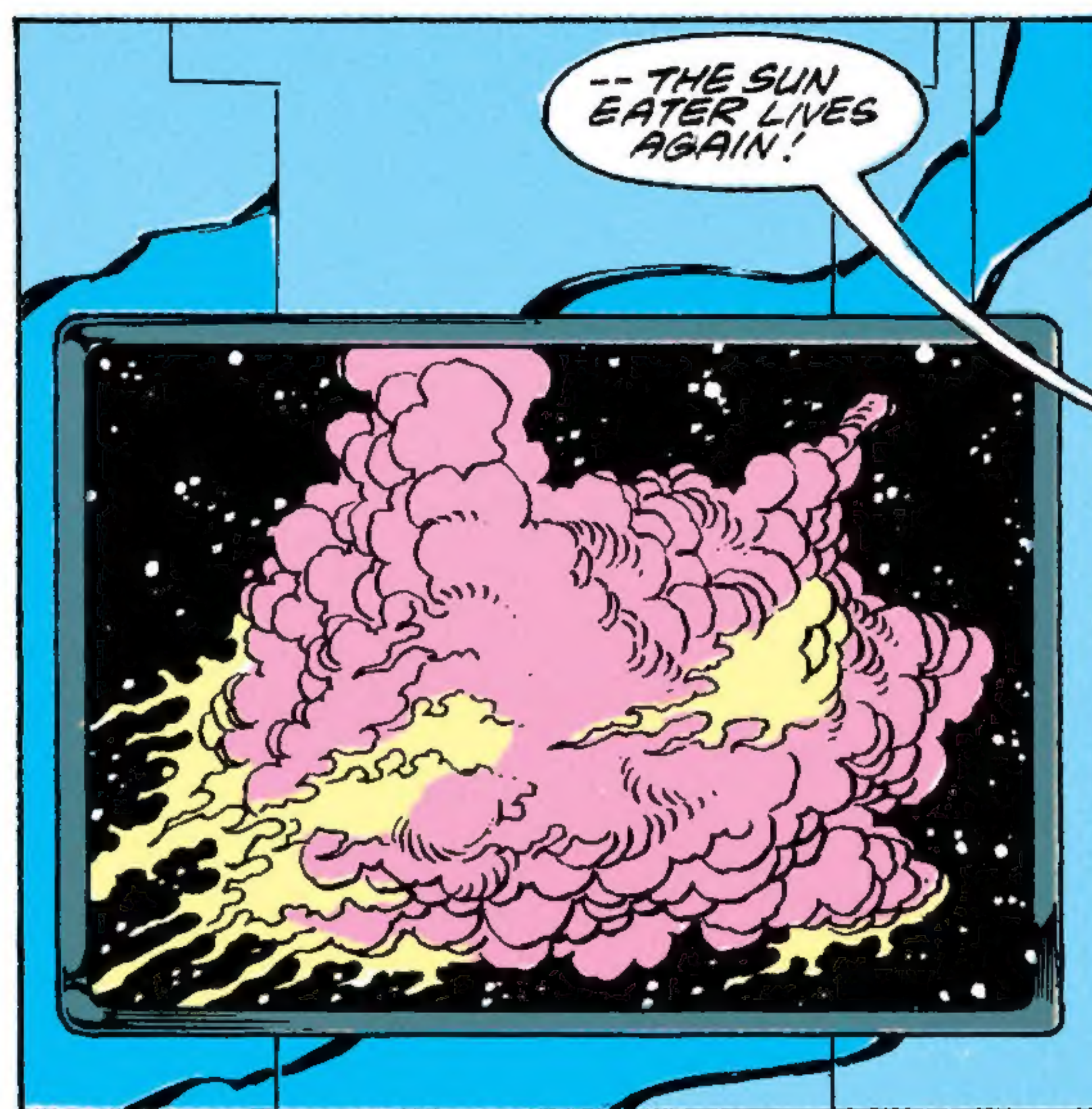
FAR, FAR, WORSE. OBSERVE THE MONITOR.



IS THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?

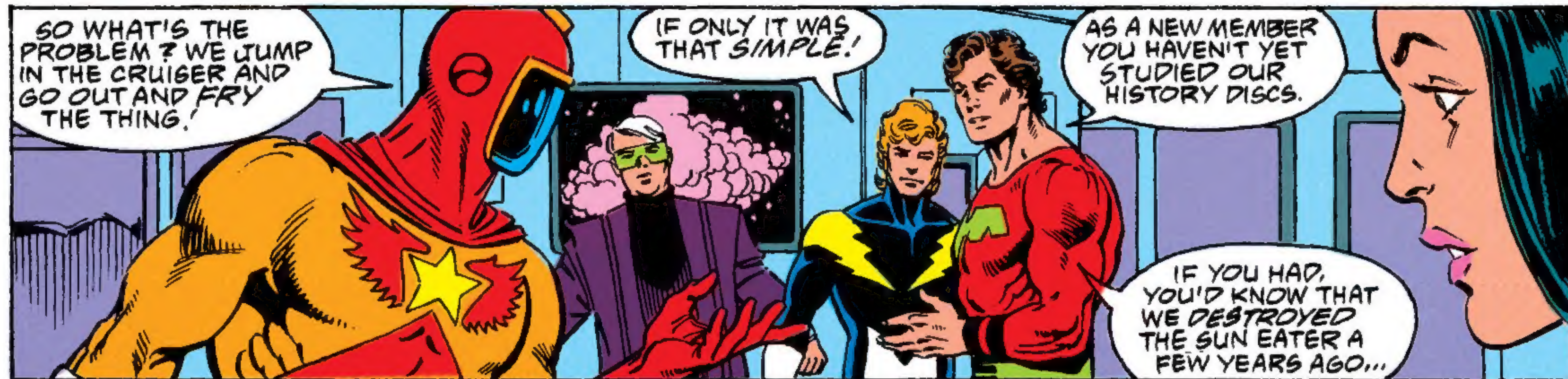
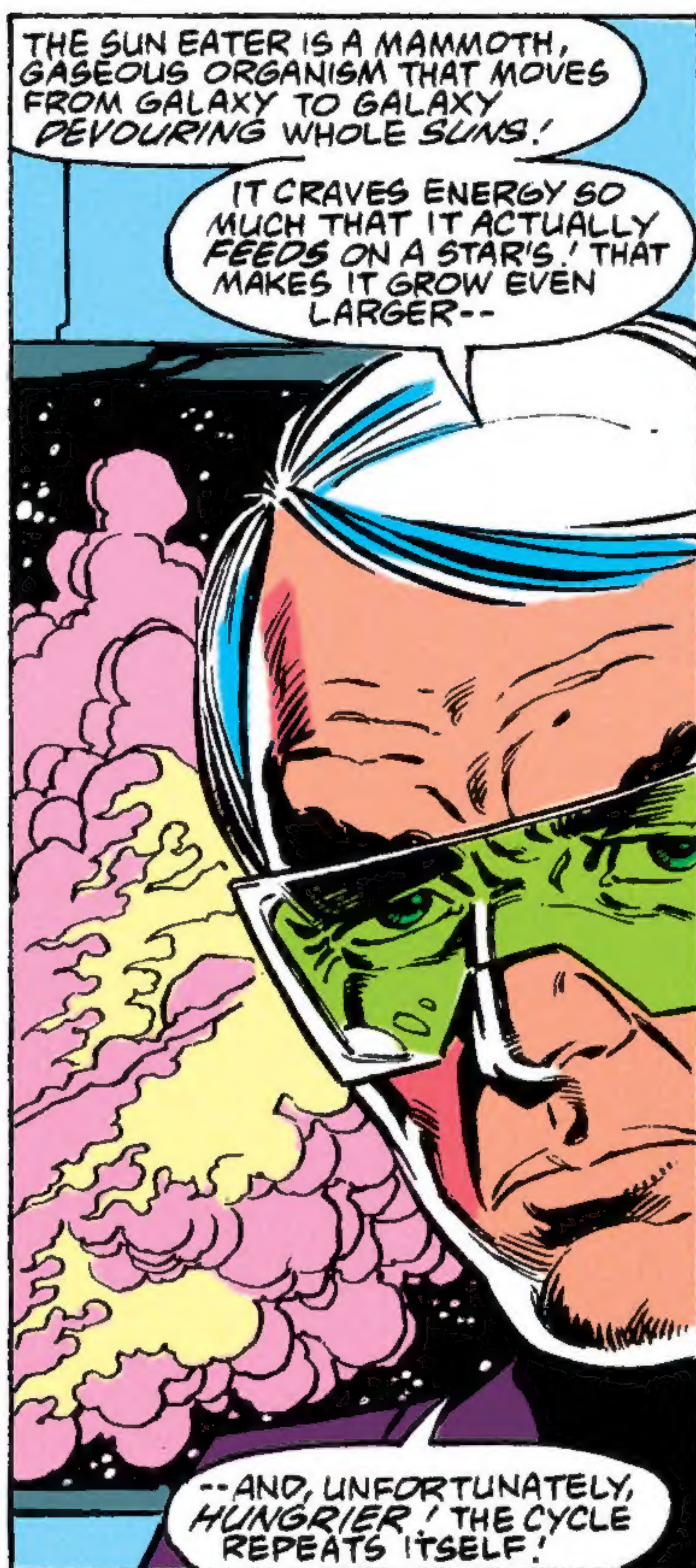
IT CAN'T BE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD! GONE FOREVER!

EVIDENTLY NOT, TINYA! IF THE PICTURES ARE ACCURATE--

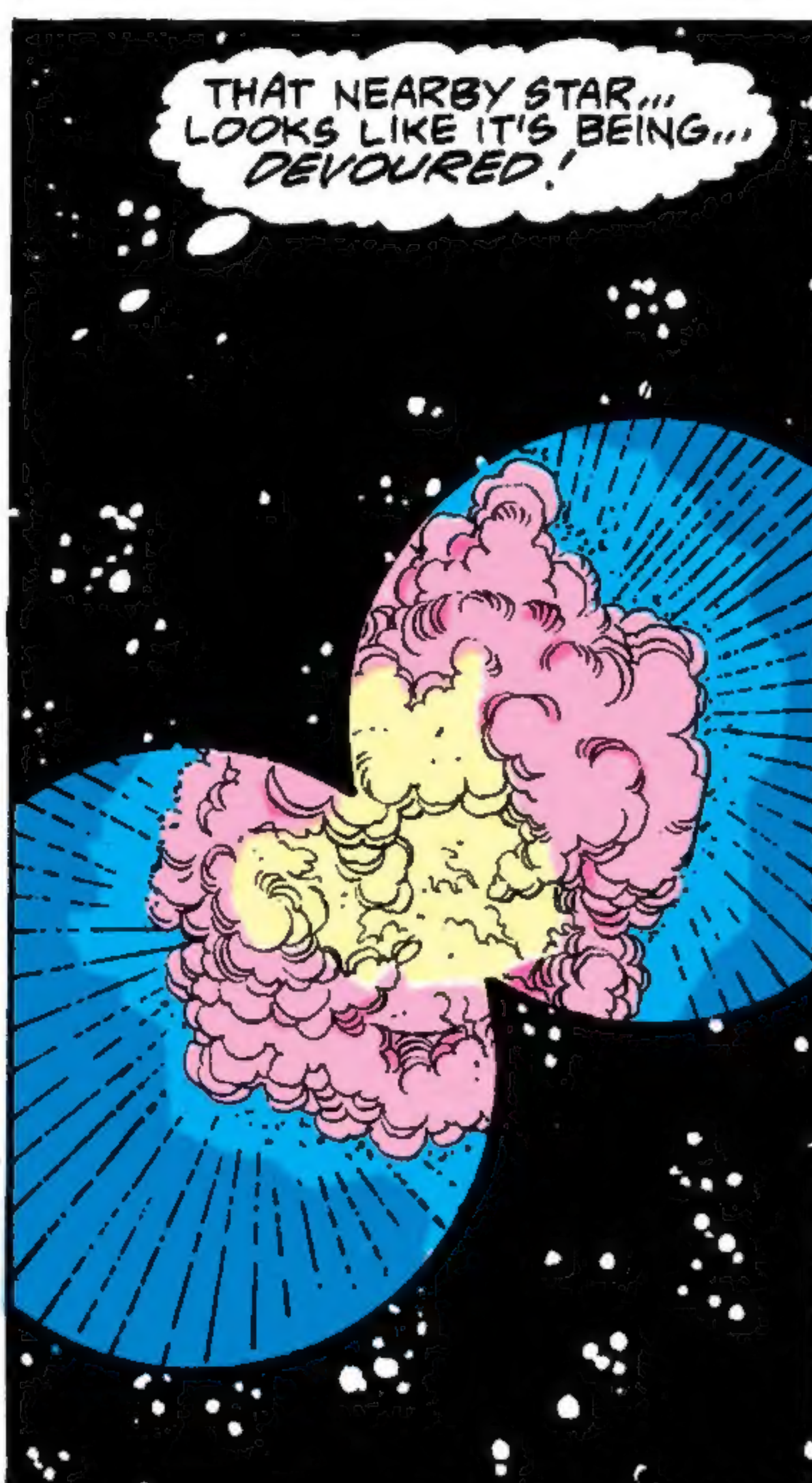
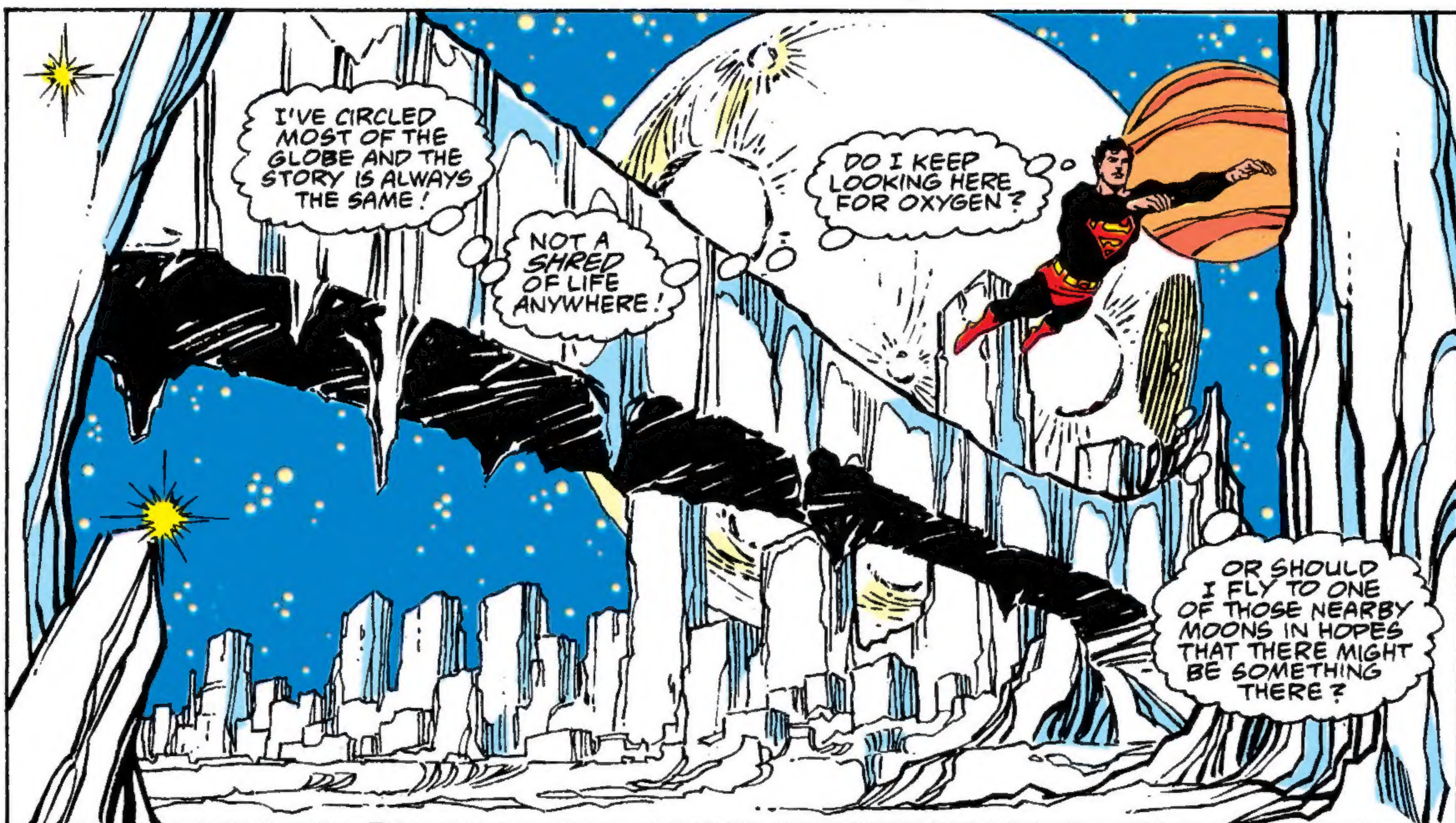


-- THE SUN EATER LIVES AGAIN!

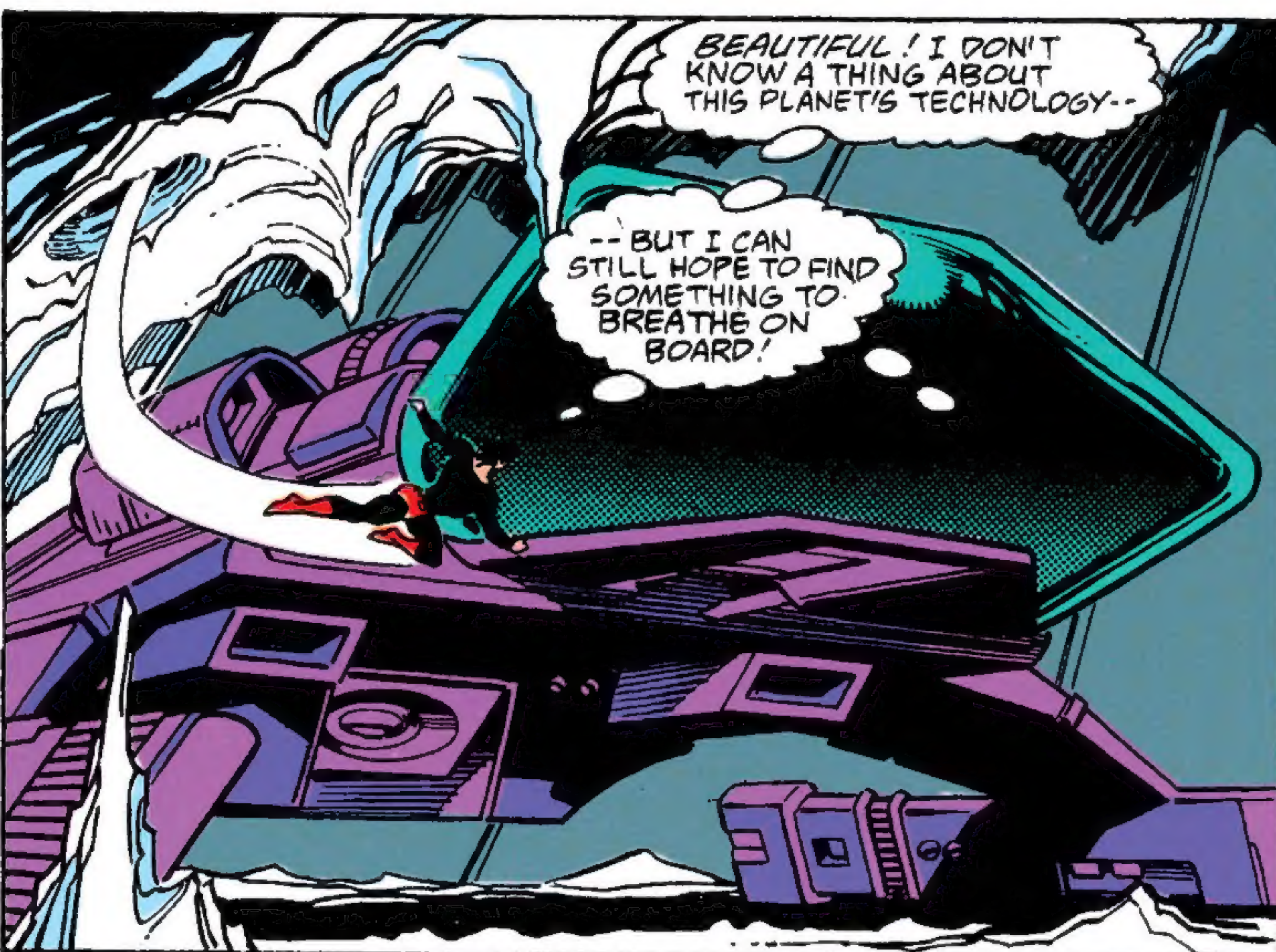
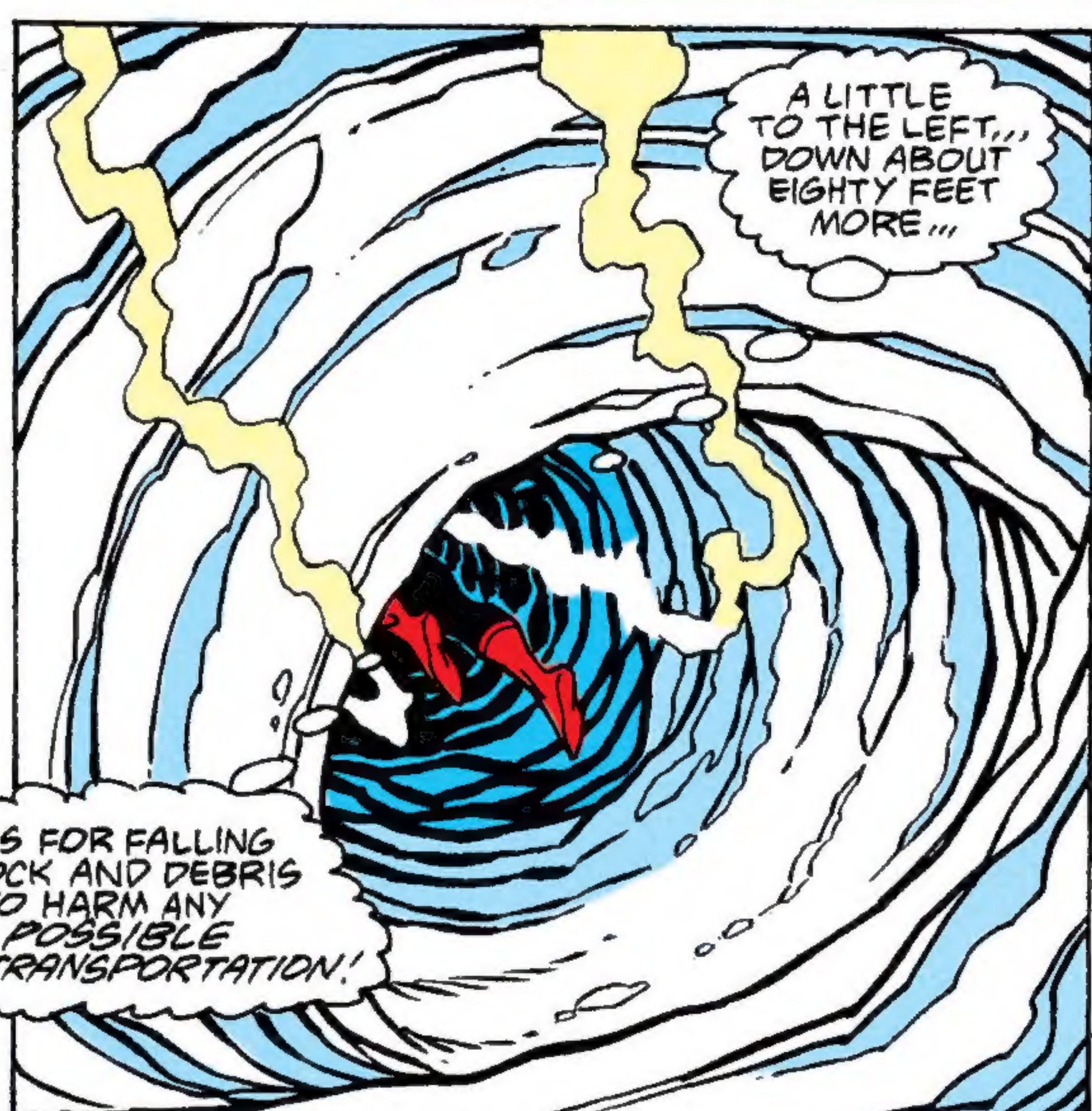
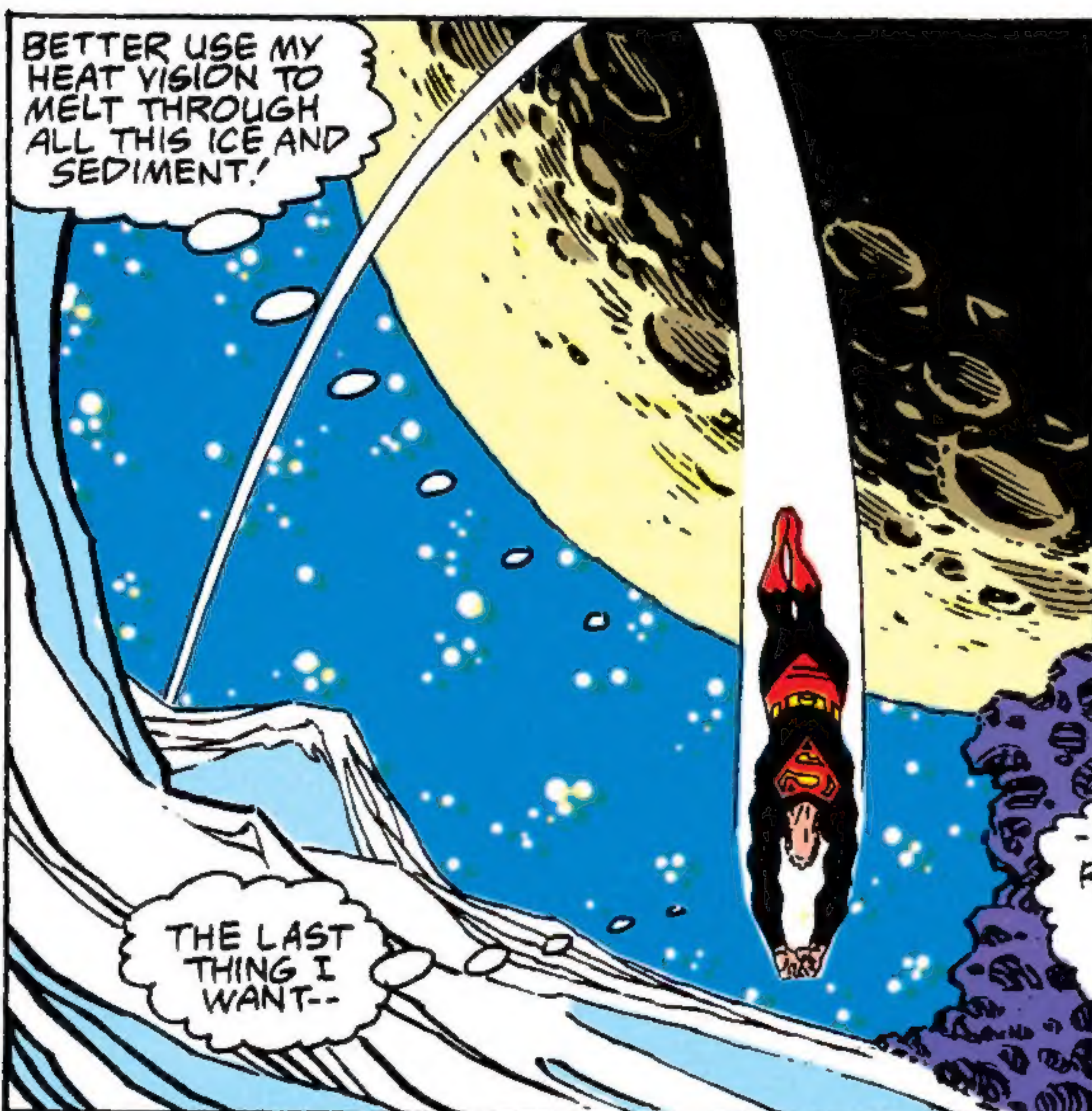
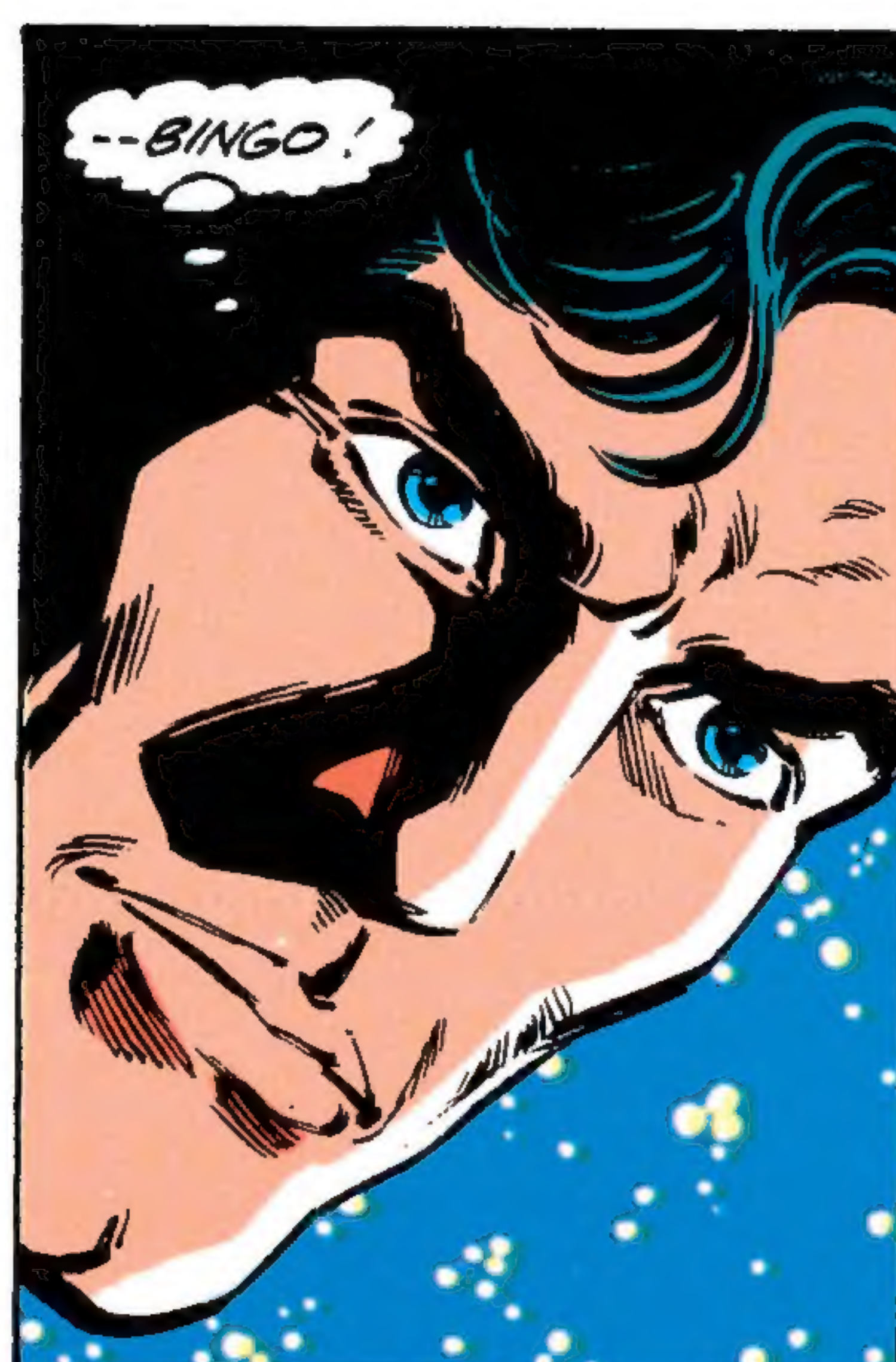




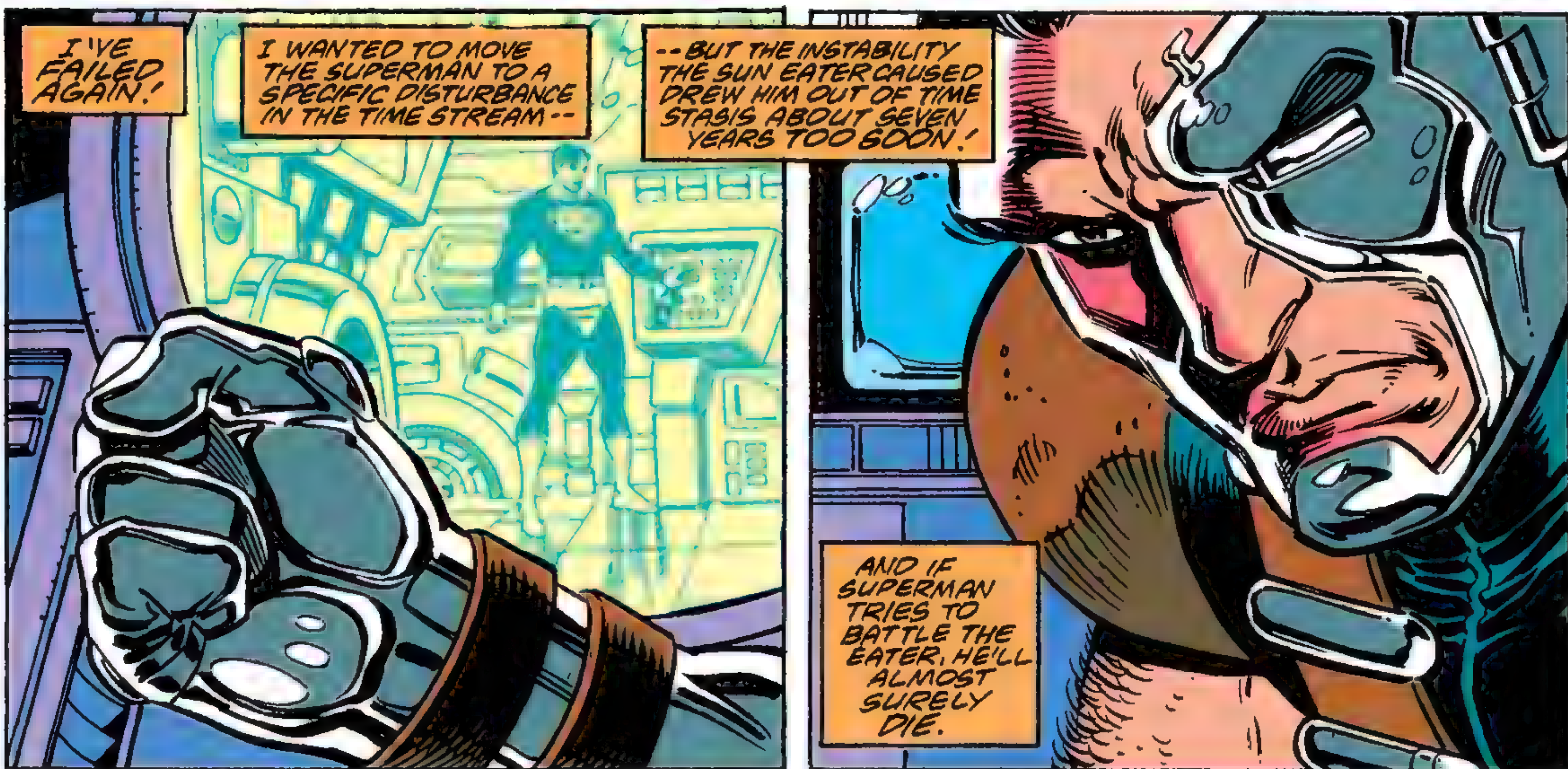
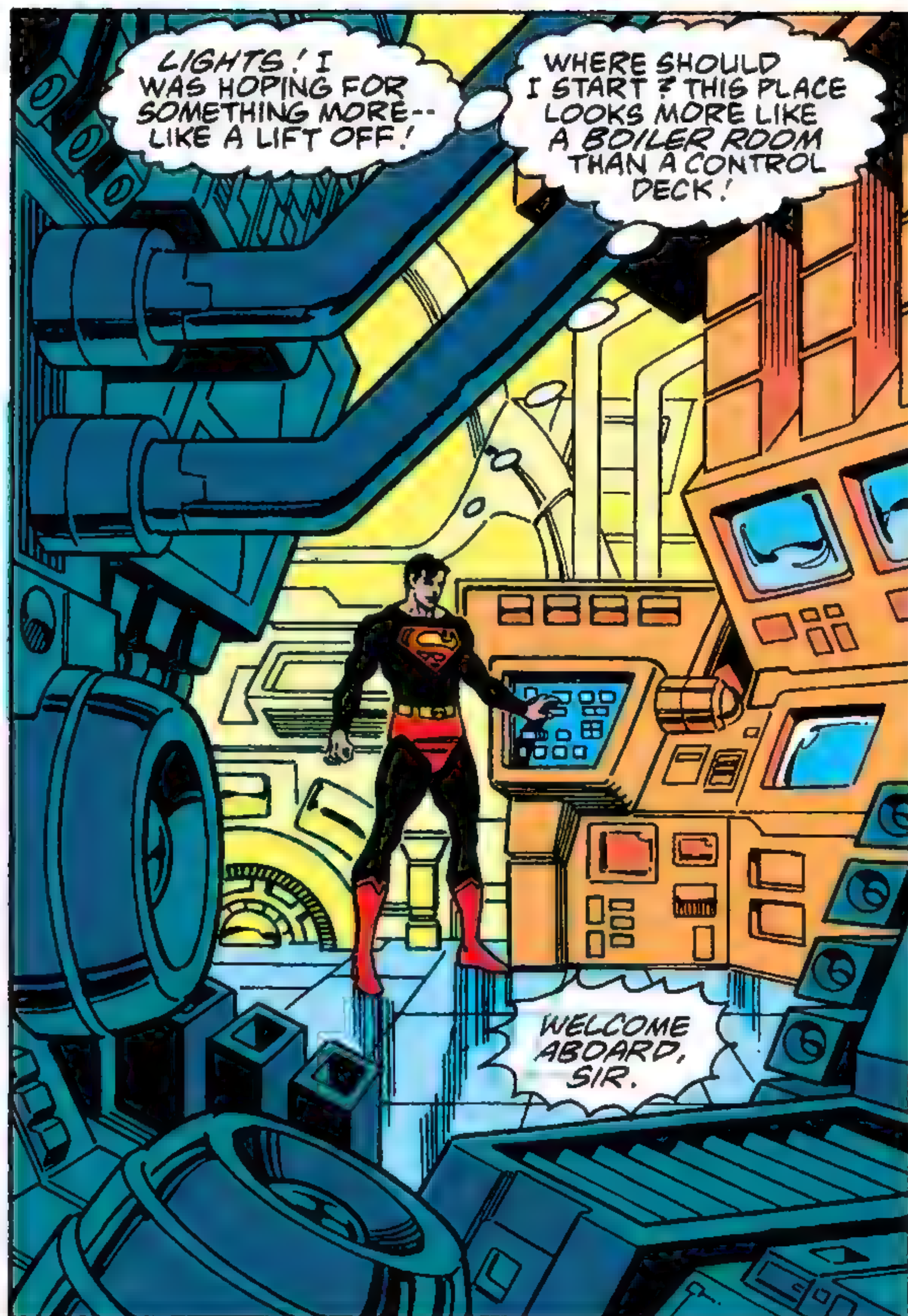
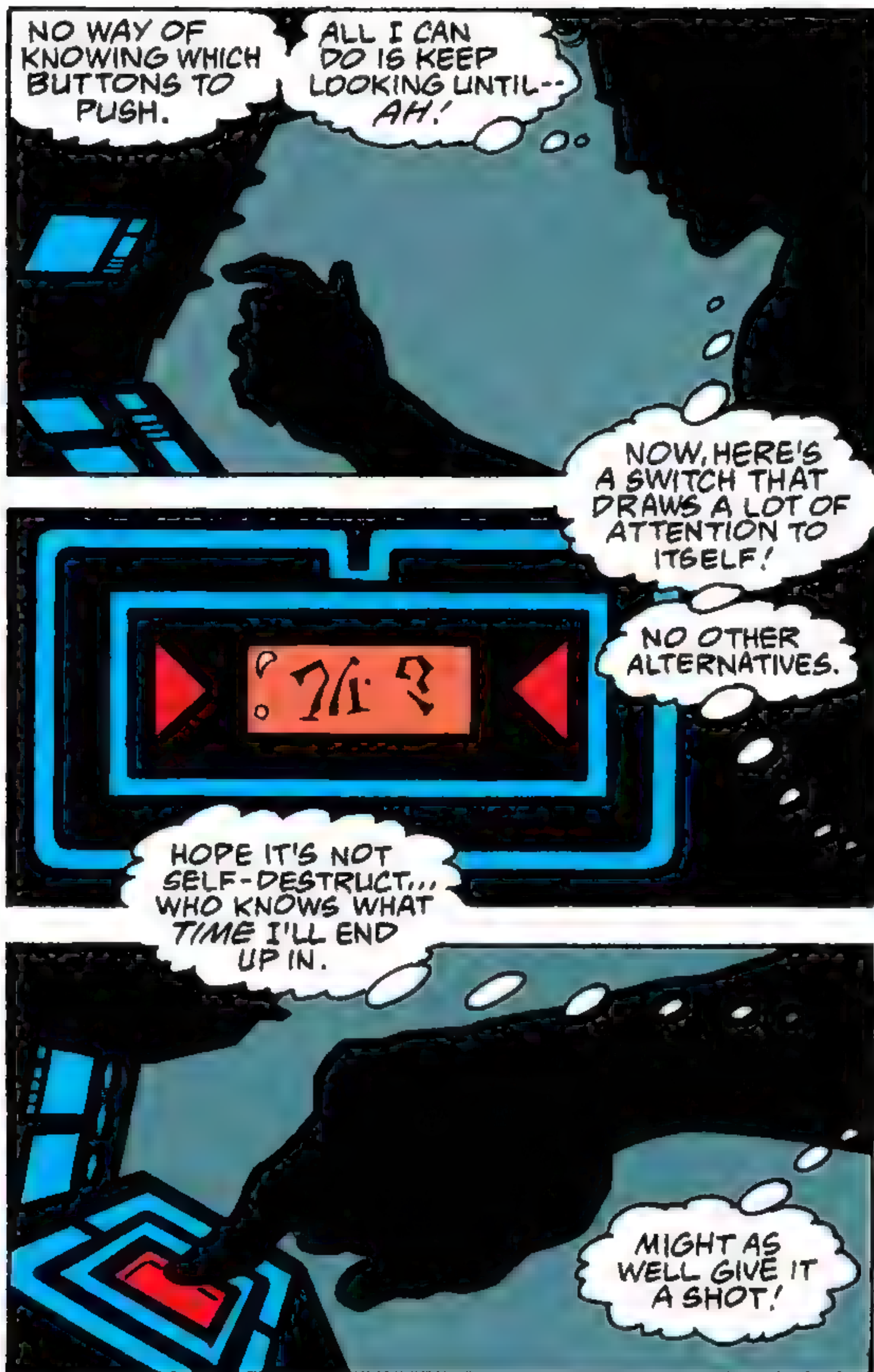




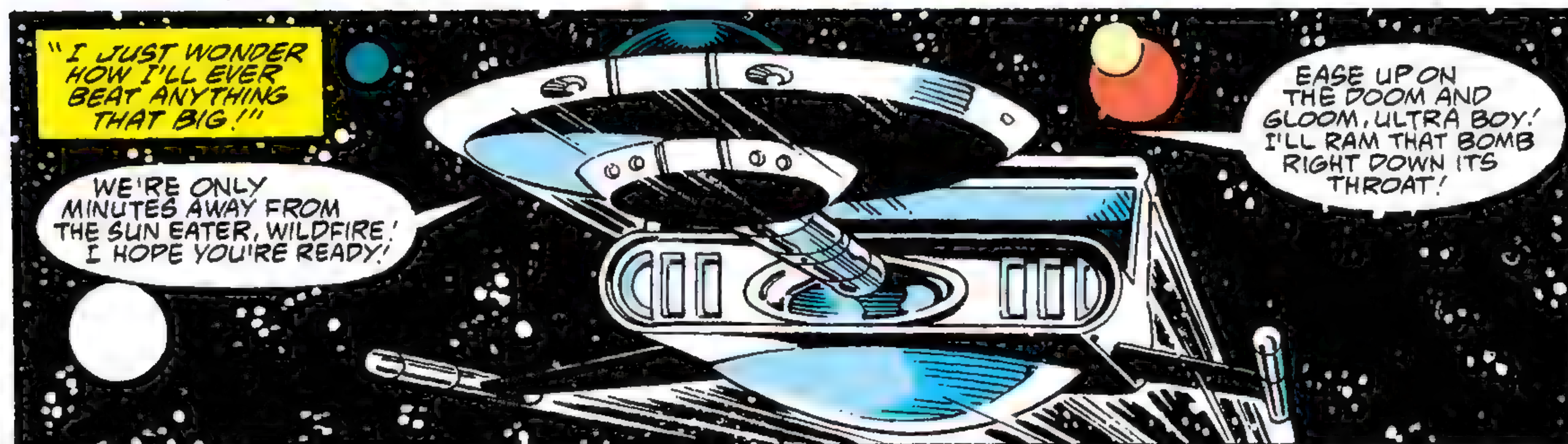
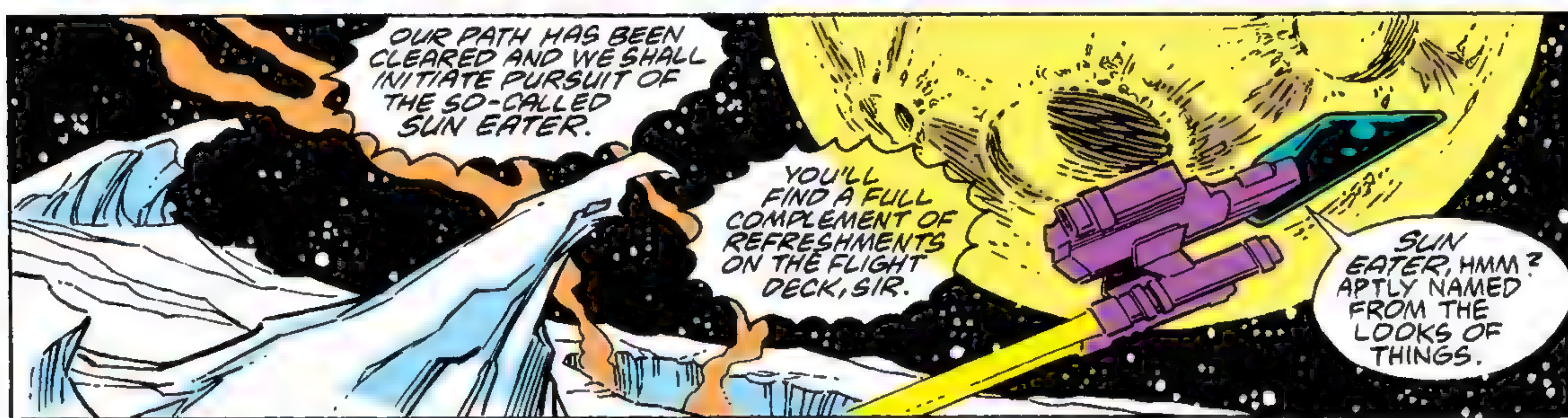
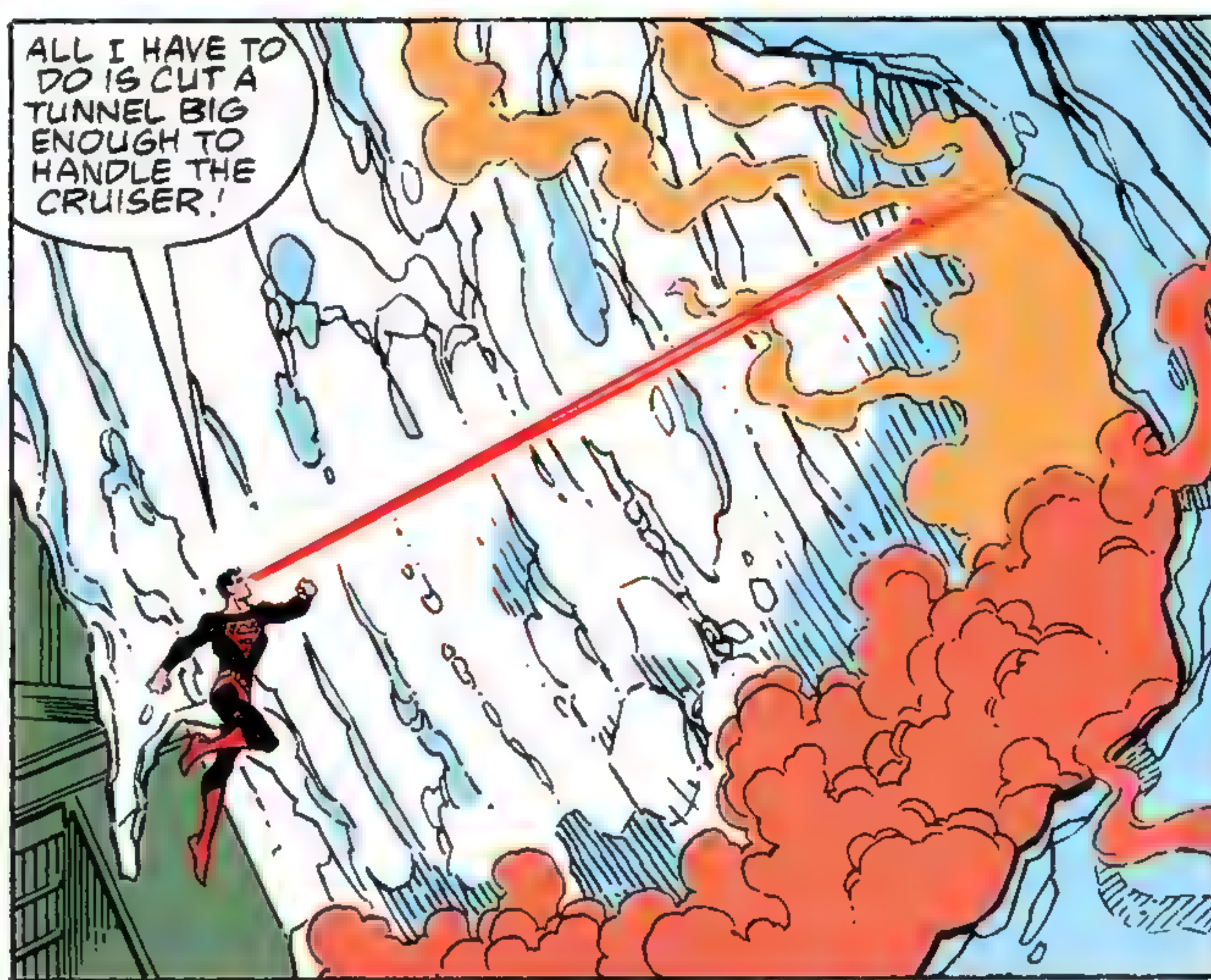
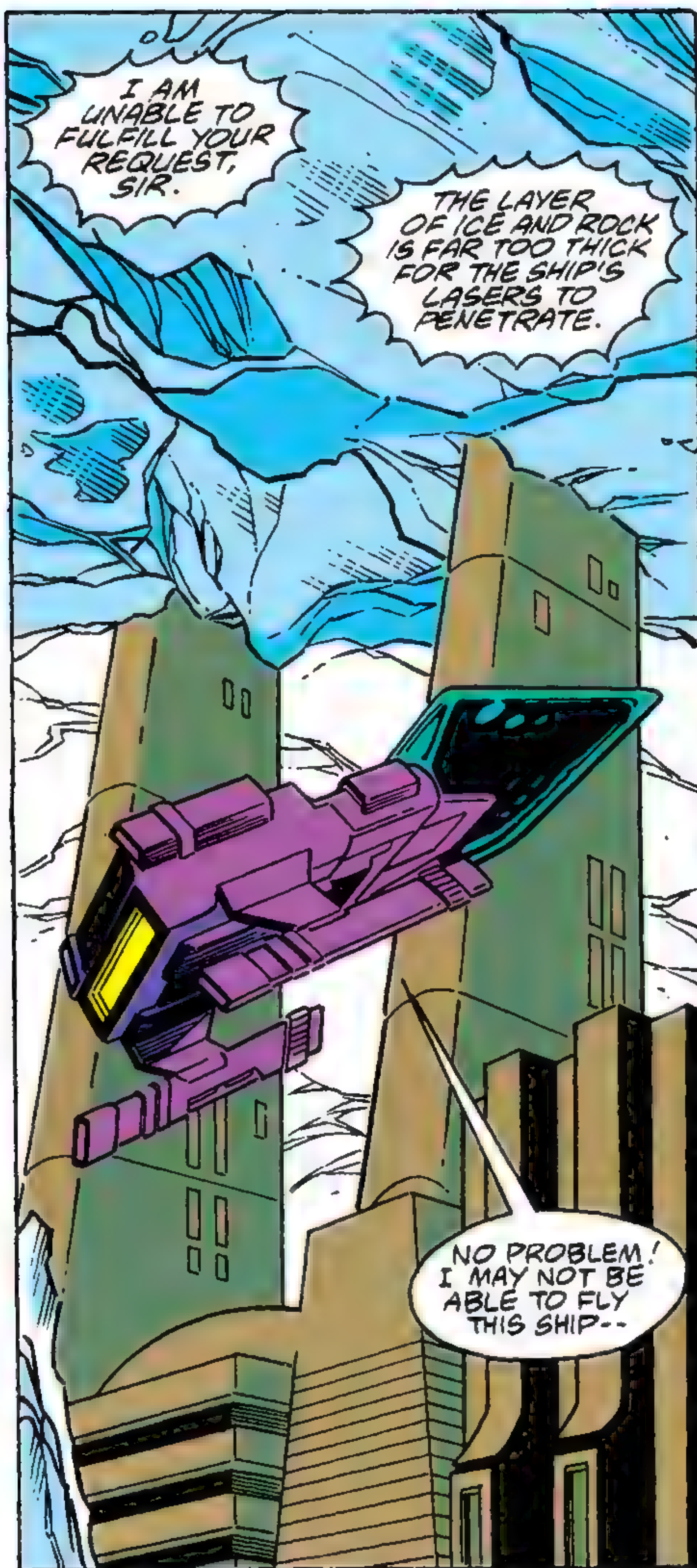




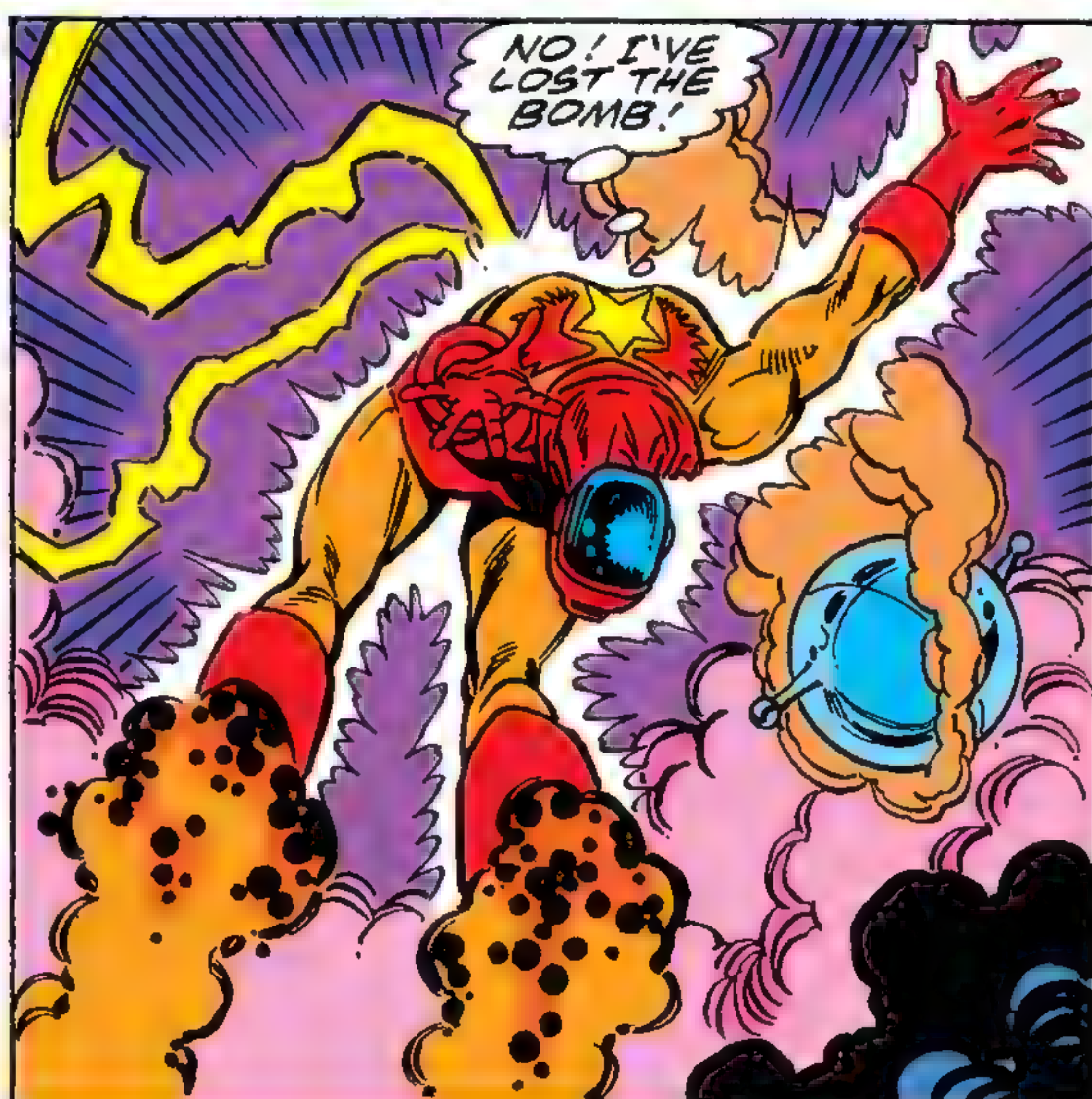
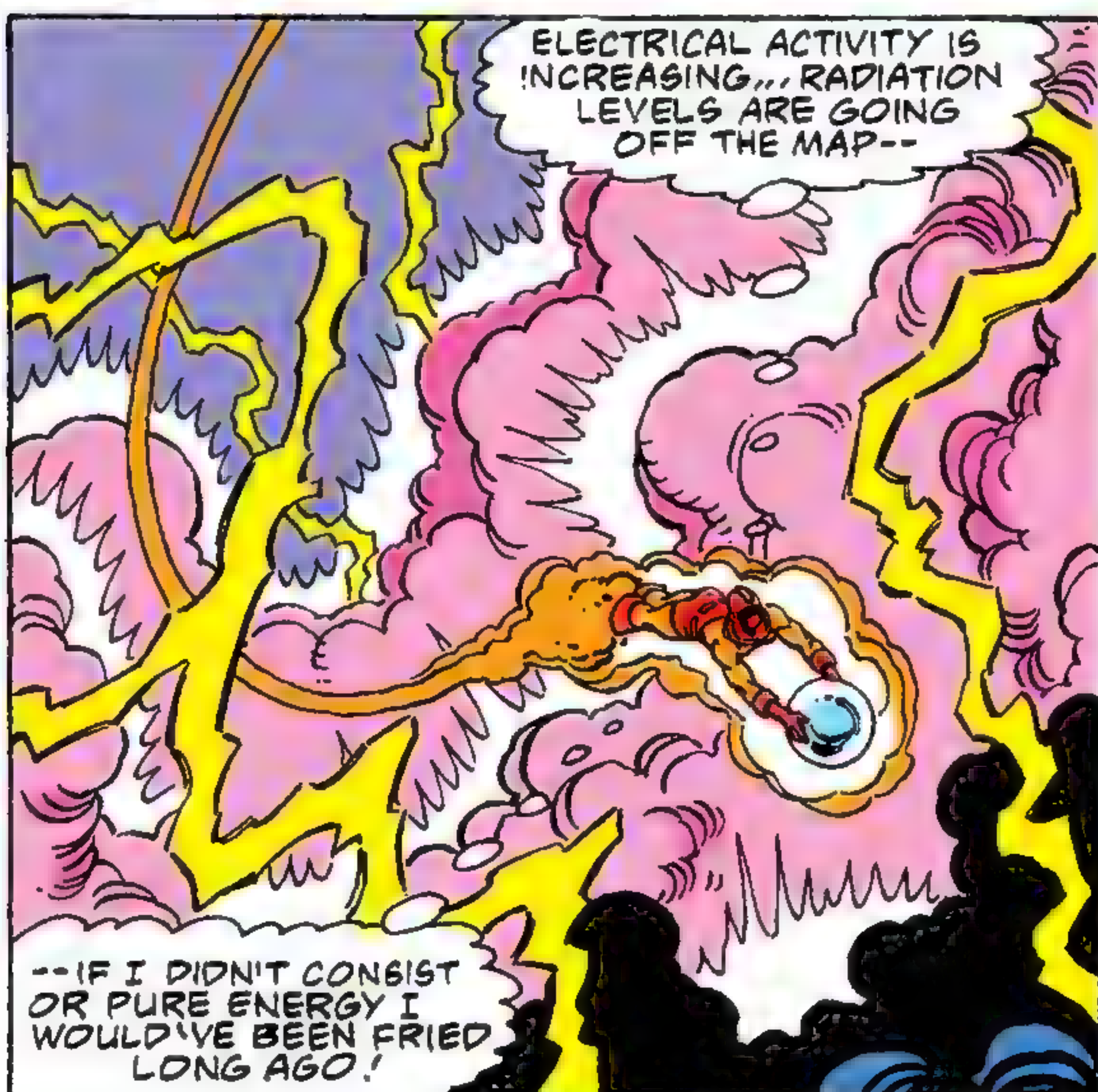
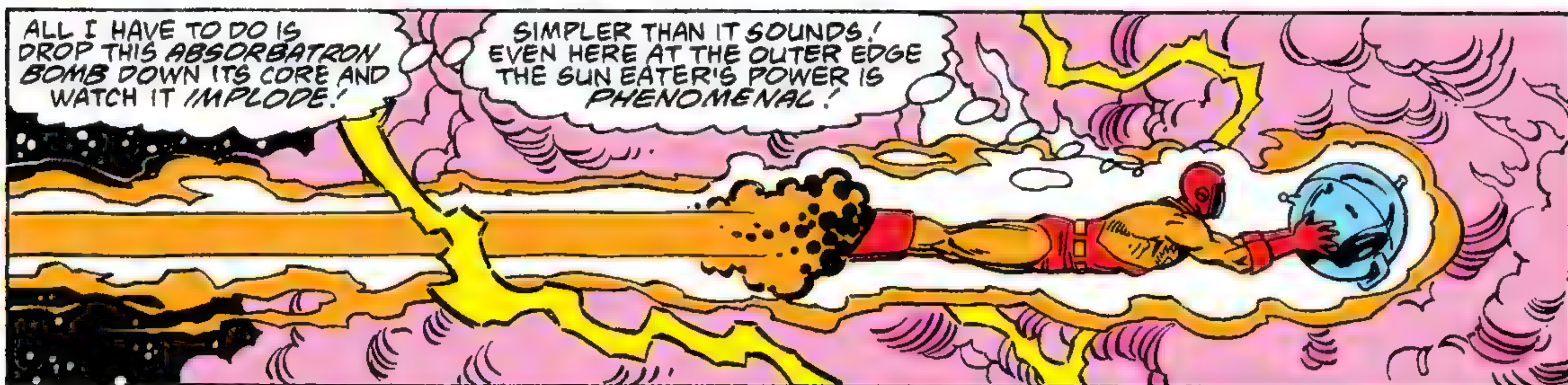
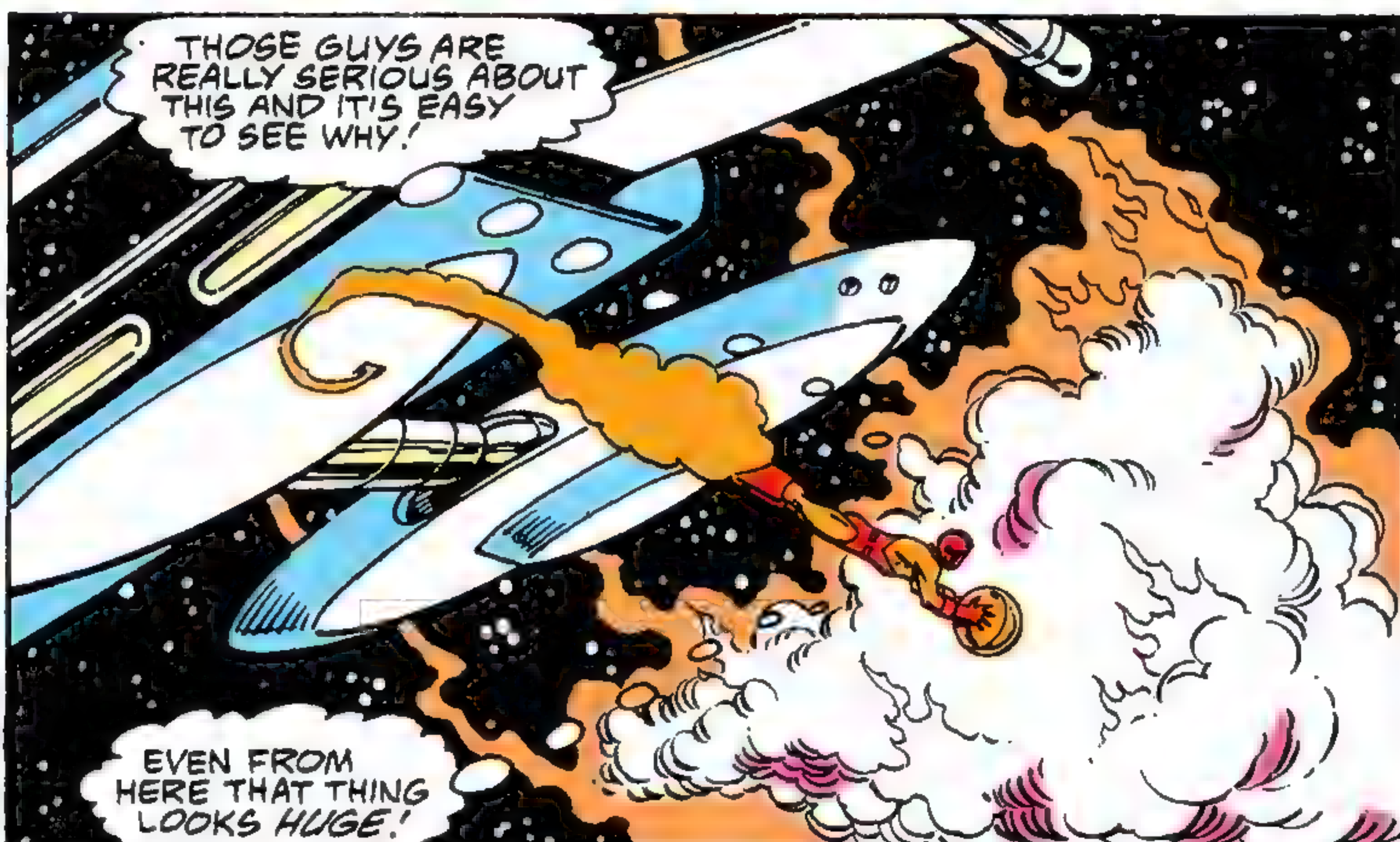
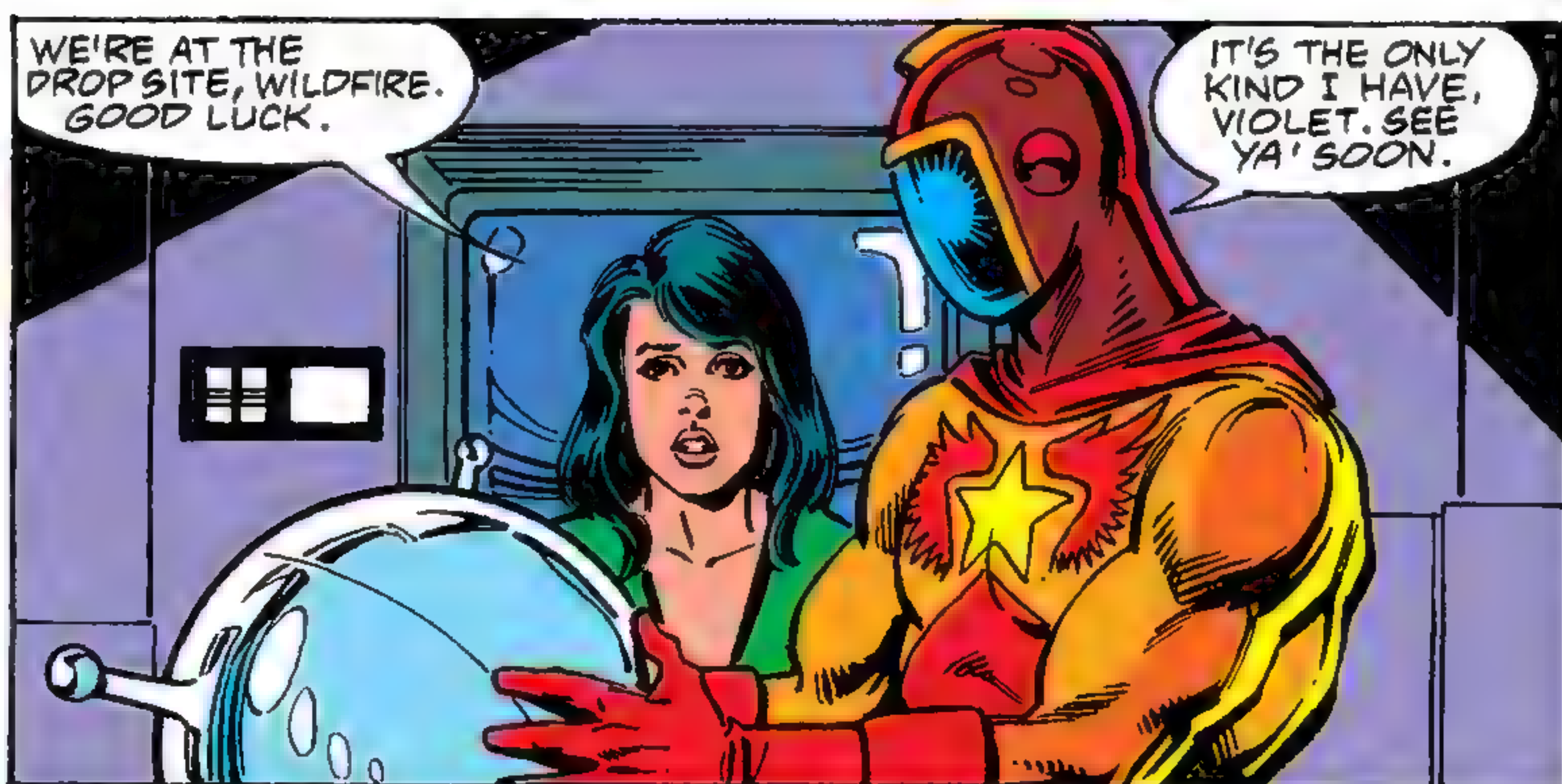
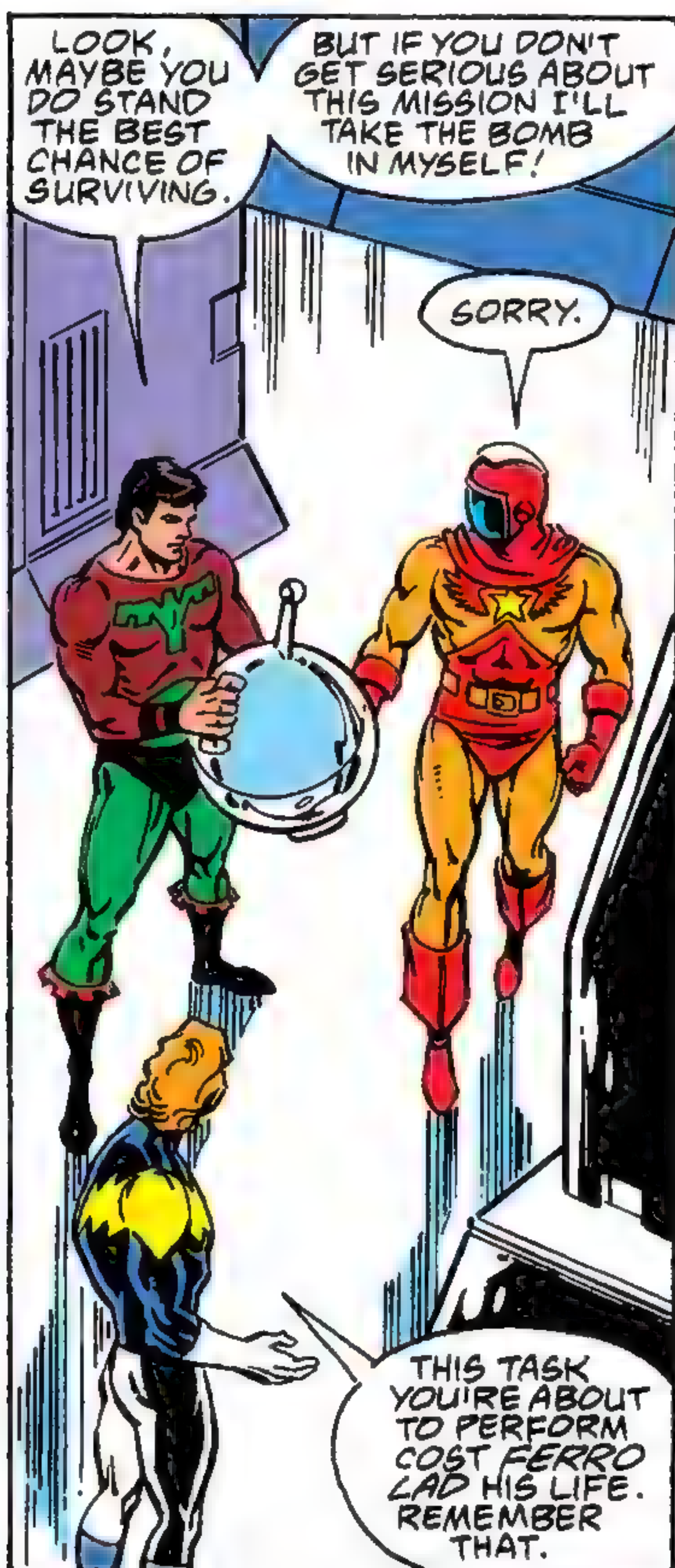




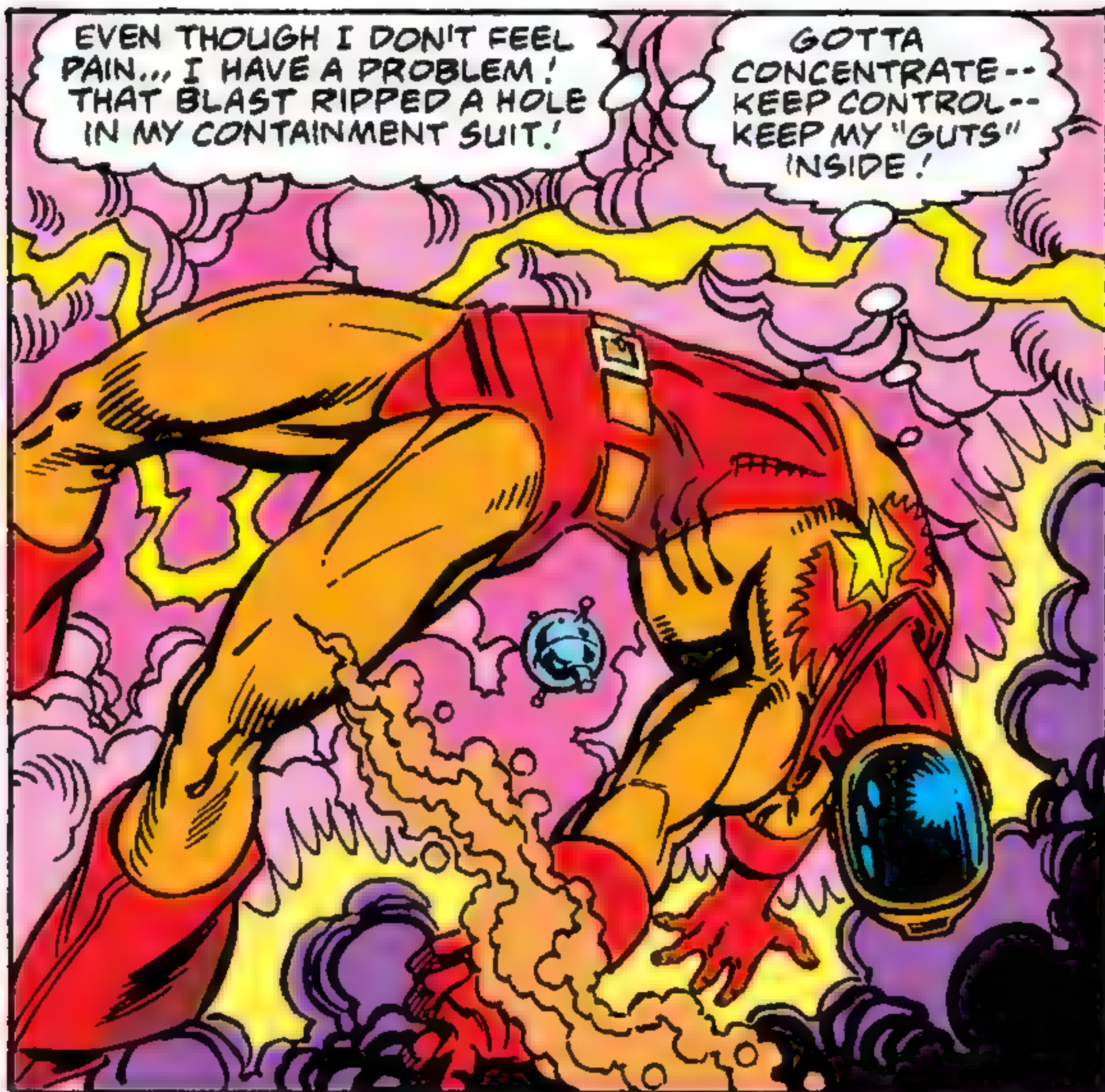






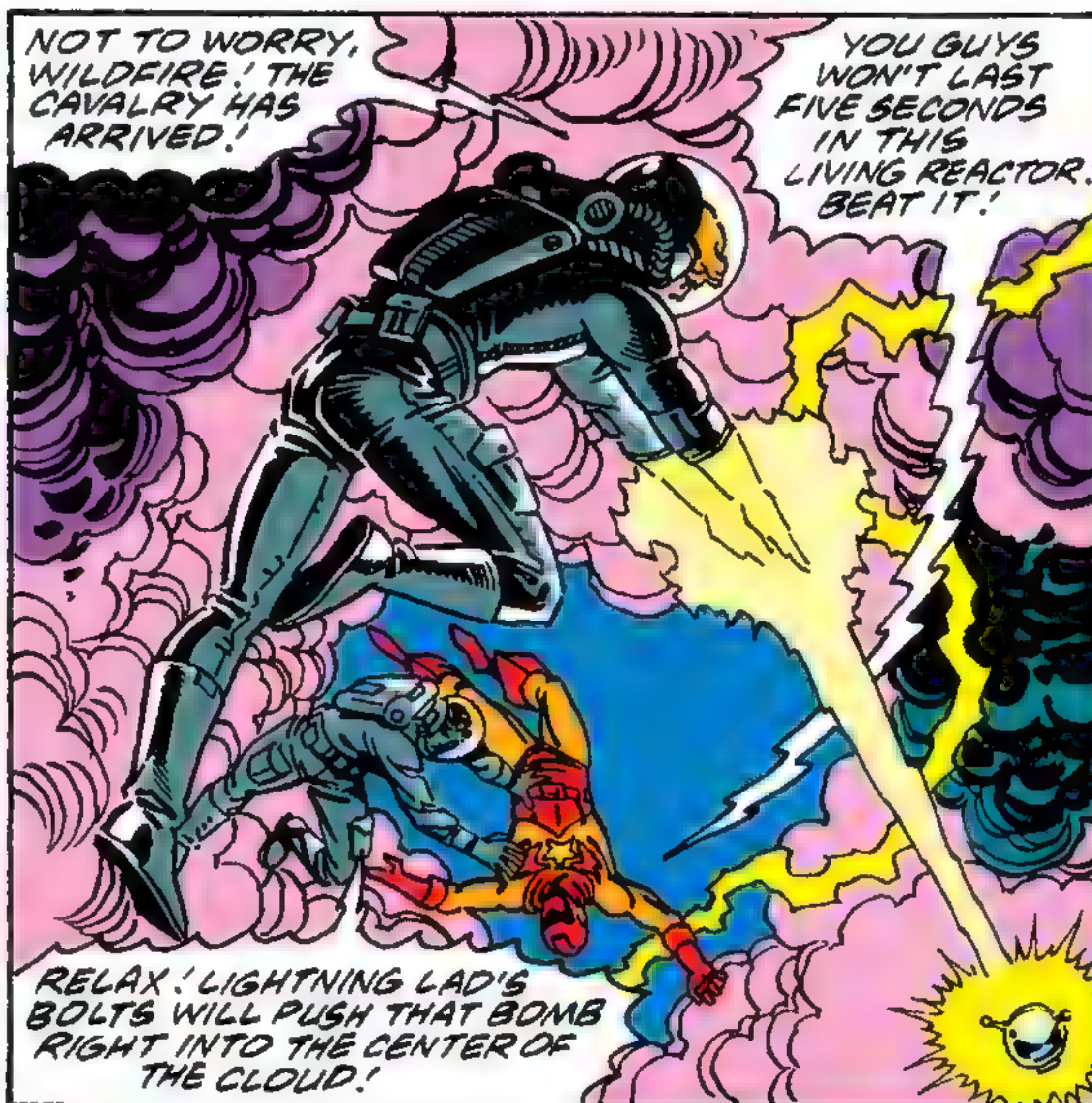






EVEN THOUGH I DON'T FEEL PAIN... I HAVE A PROBLEM! THAT BLAST RIPPED A HOLE IN MY CONTAINMENT SUIT!

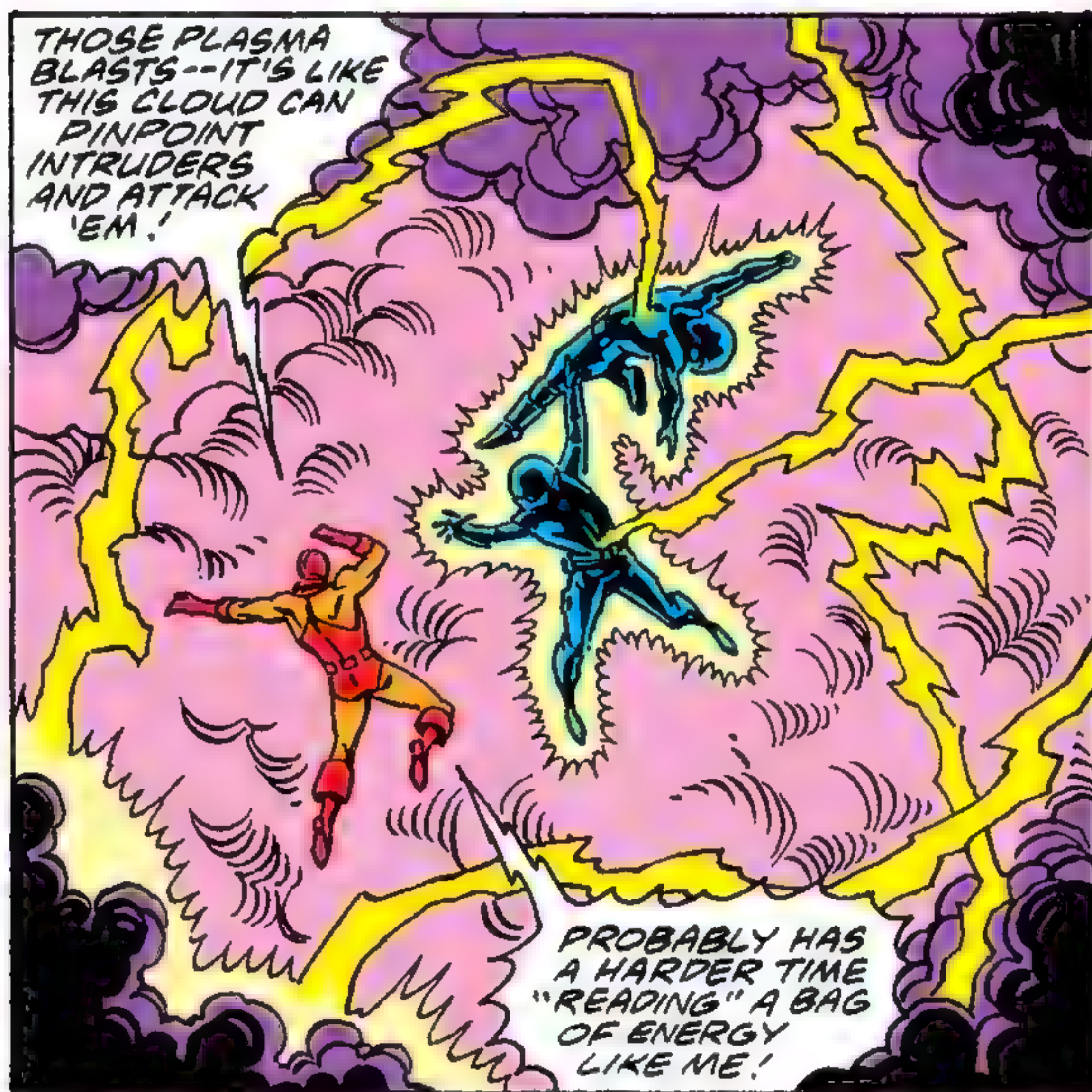
GOTTA CONCENTRATE-- KEEP CONTROL-- KEEP MY "GUTS" INSIDE!



NOT TO WORRY, WILDFIRE! THE CAVALRY HAS ARRIVED!

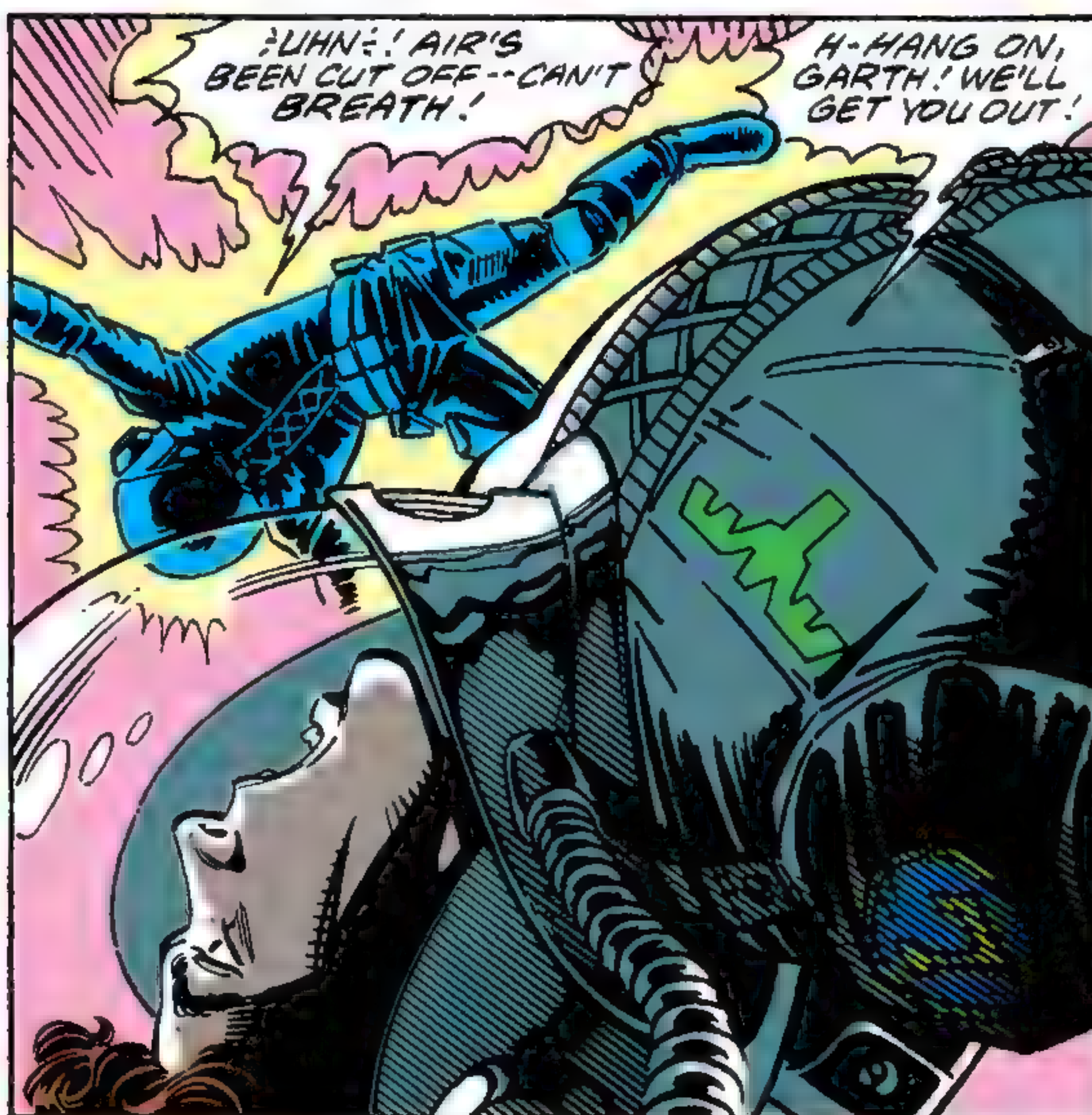
YOU GUYS WON'T LAST FIVE SECONDS IN THIS LIVING REACTOR! BEAT IT!

RELAX! LIGHTNING LAD'S BOLTS WILL PUSH THAT BOMB RIGHT INTO THE CENTER OF THE CLOUD!



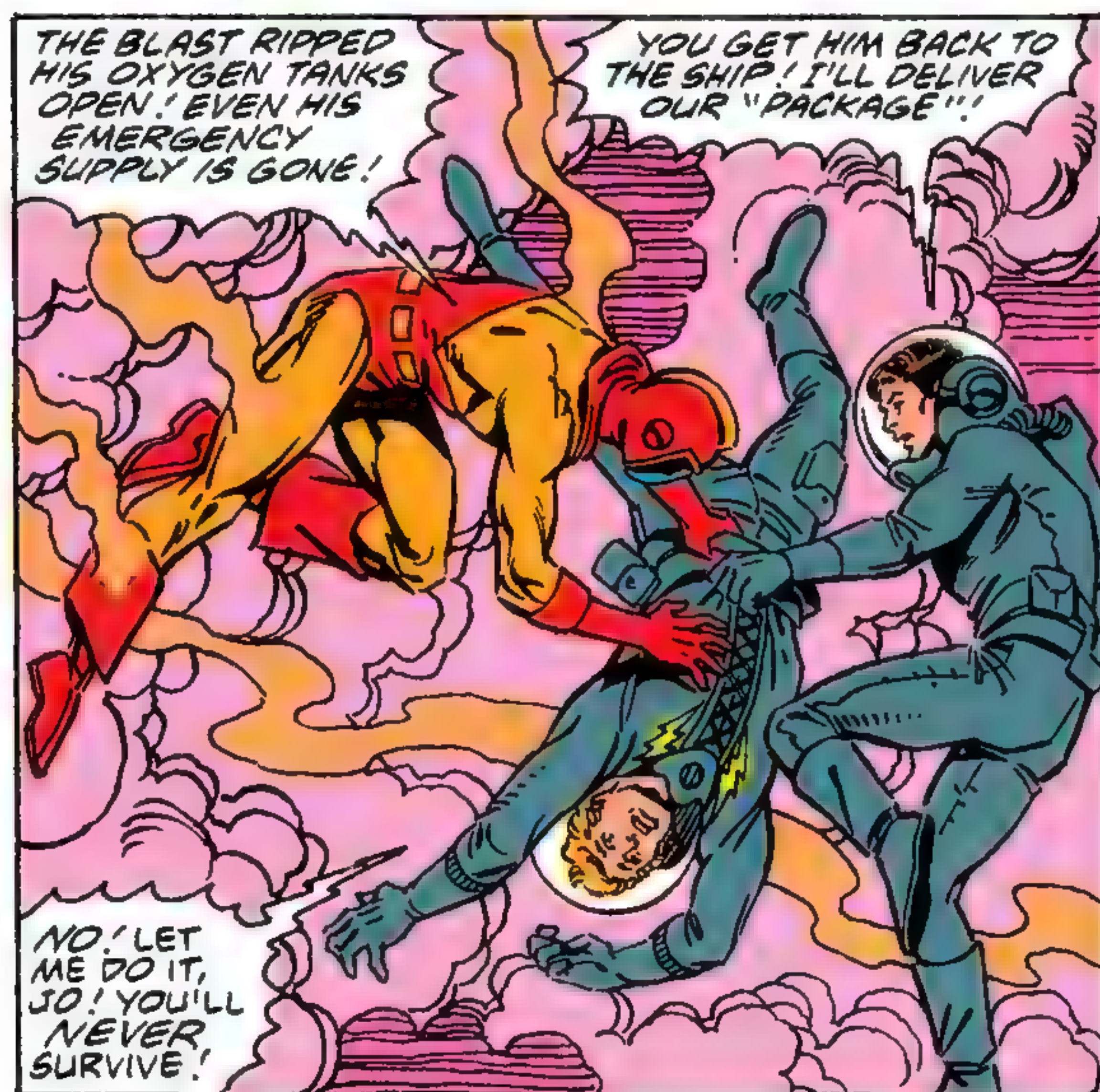
THOSE PLASMA BLASTS--IT'S LIKE THIS CLOUD CAN PINPOINT INTRUDERS AND ATTACK 'EM!

PROBABLY HAS A HARDER TIME "READING" A BAG OF ENERGY LIKE ME!



!UHN! AIR'S BEEN CUT OFF--CAN'T BREATHE!

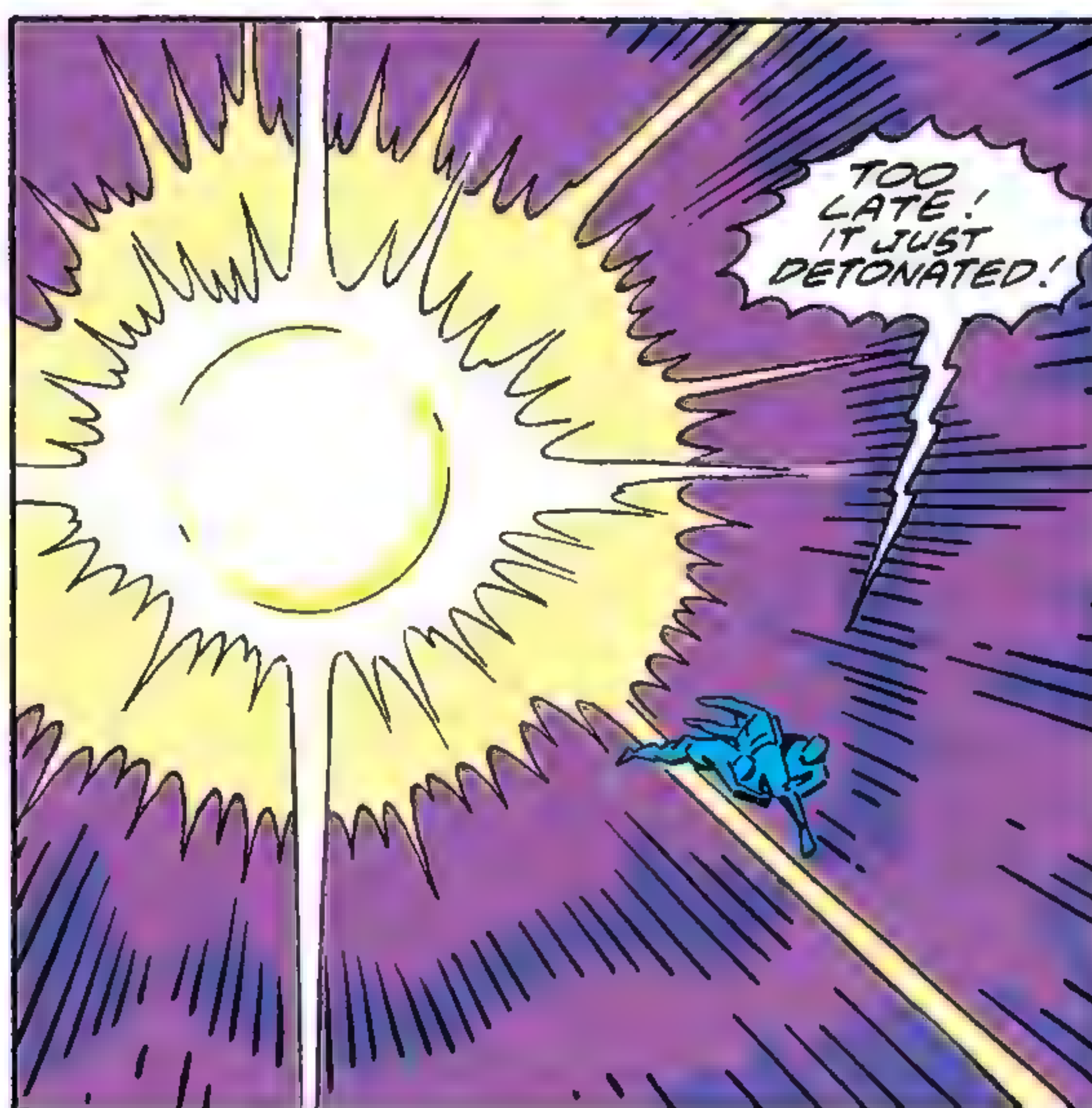
H-HANG ON, GARTH! WE'LL GET YOU OUT!



THE BLAST RIPPED HIS OXYGEN TANKS OPEN! EVEN HIS EMERGENCY SUPPLY IS GONE!

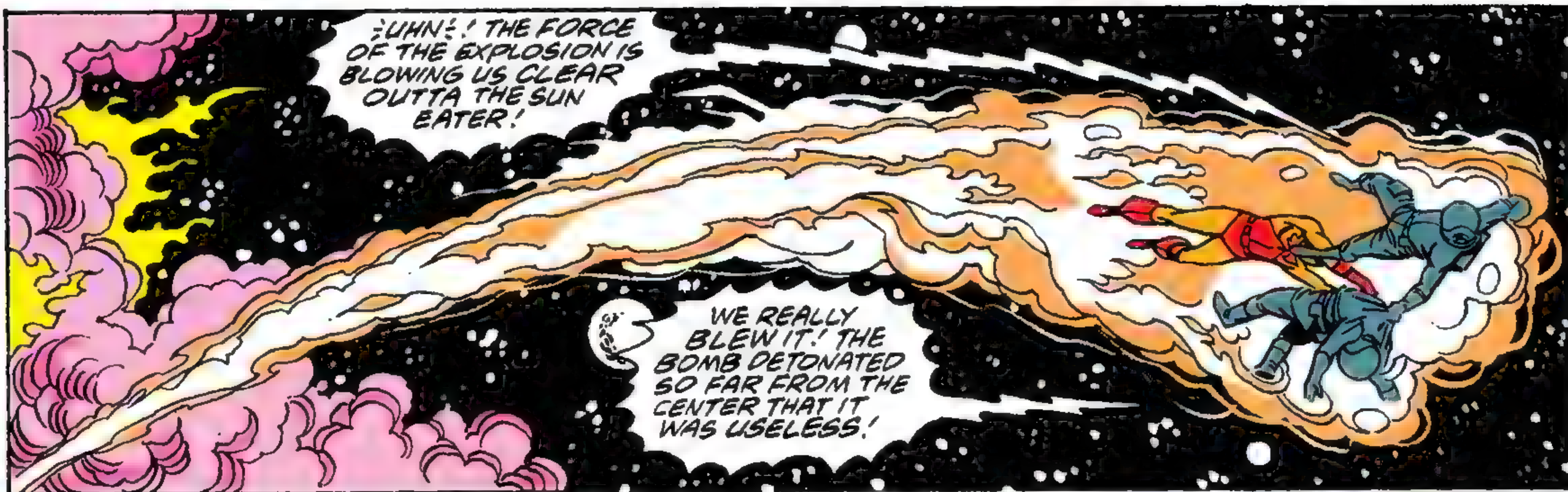
YOU GET HIM BACK TO THE SHIP! I'LL DELIVER OUR "PACKAGE"!

NO! LET ME DO IT, JO! YOU'LL NEVER SURVIVE!



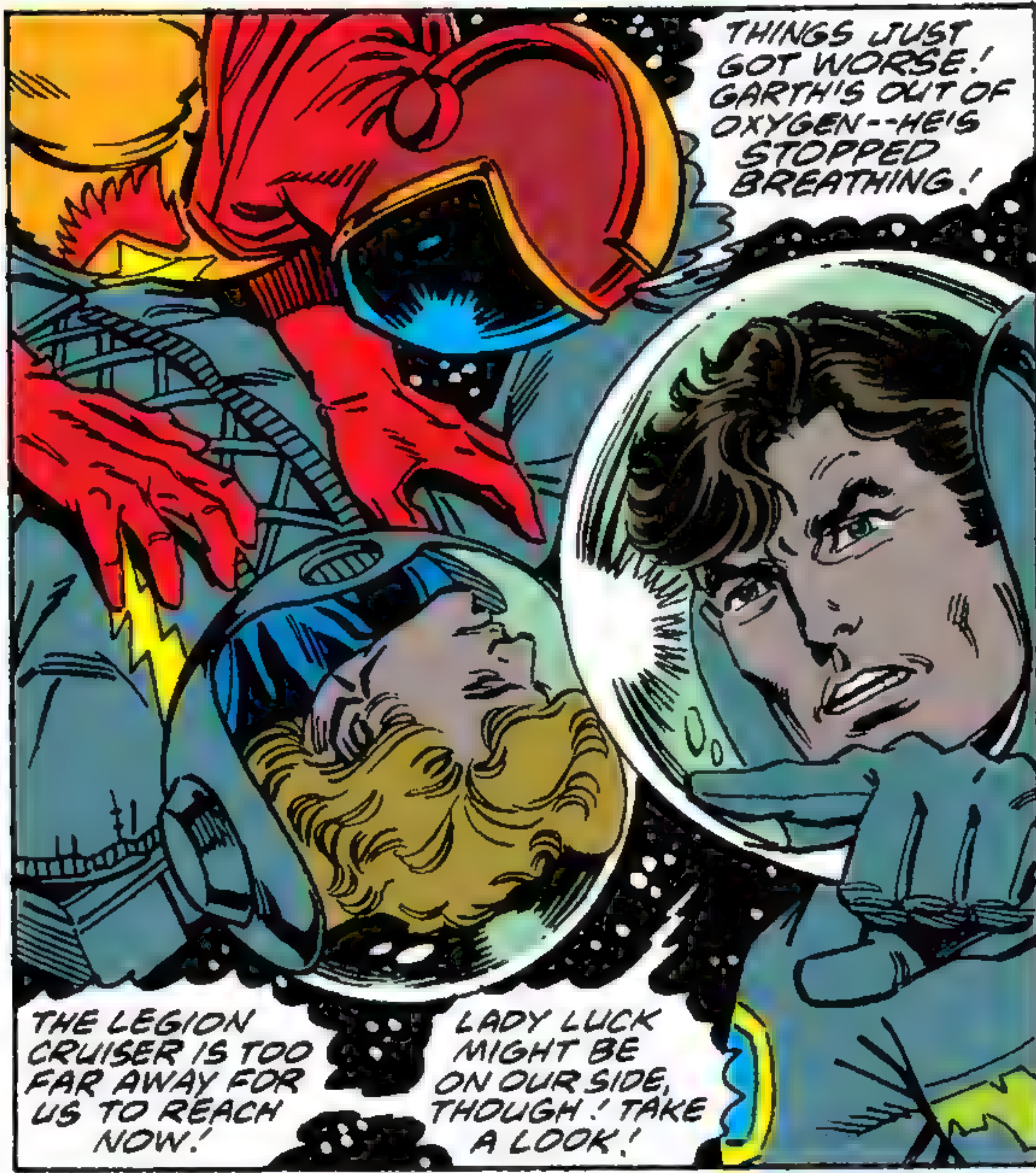
TOO LATE! IT JUST DETONATED!





UHN! THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION IS BLOWING US CLEAR OUTTA THE SUN EATER!

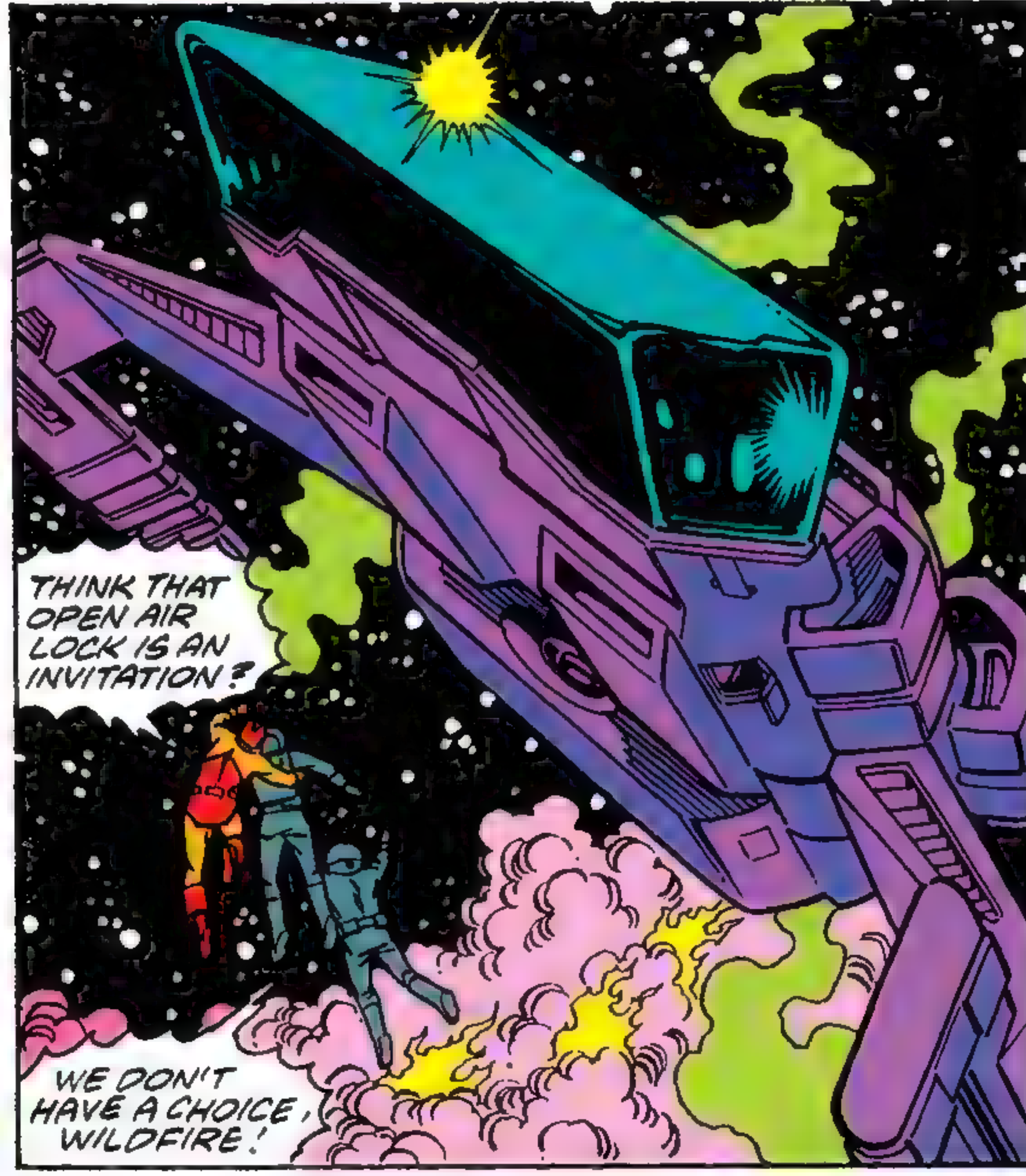
WE REALLY BLEW IT! THE BOMB DETONATED SO FAR FROM THE CENTER THAT IT WAS USELESS!



THINGS JUST GOT WORSE! GARTH'S OUT OF OXYGEN--HE'S STOPPED BREATHING!

THE LEGION CRUISER IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR US TO REACH NOW!

LADY LUCK MIGHT BE ON OUR SIDE, THOUGH! TAKE A LOOK!



THINK THAT OPEN AIR LOCK IS AN INVITATION?

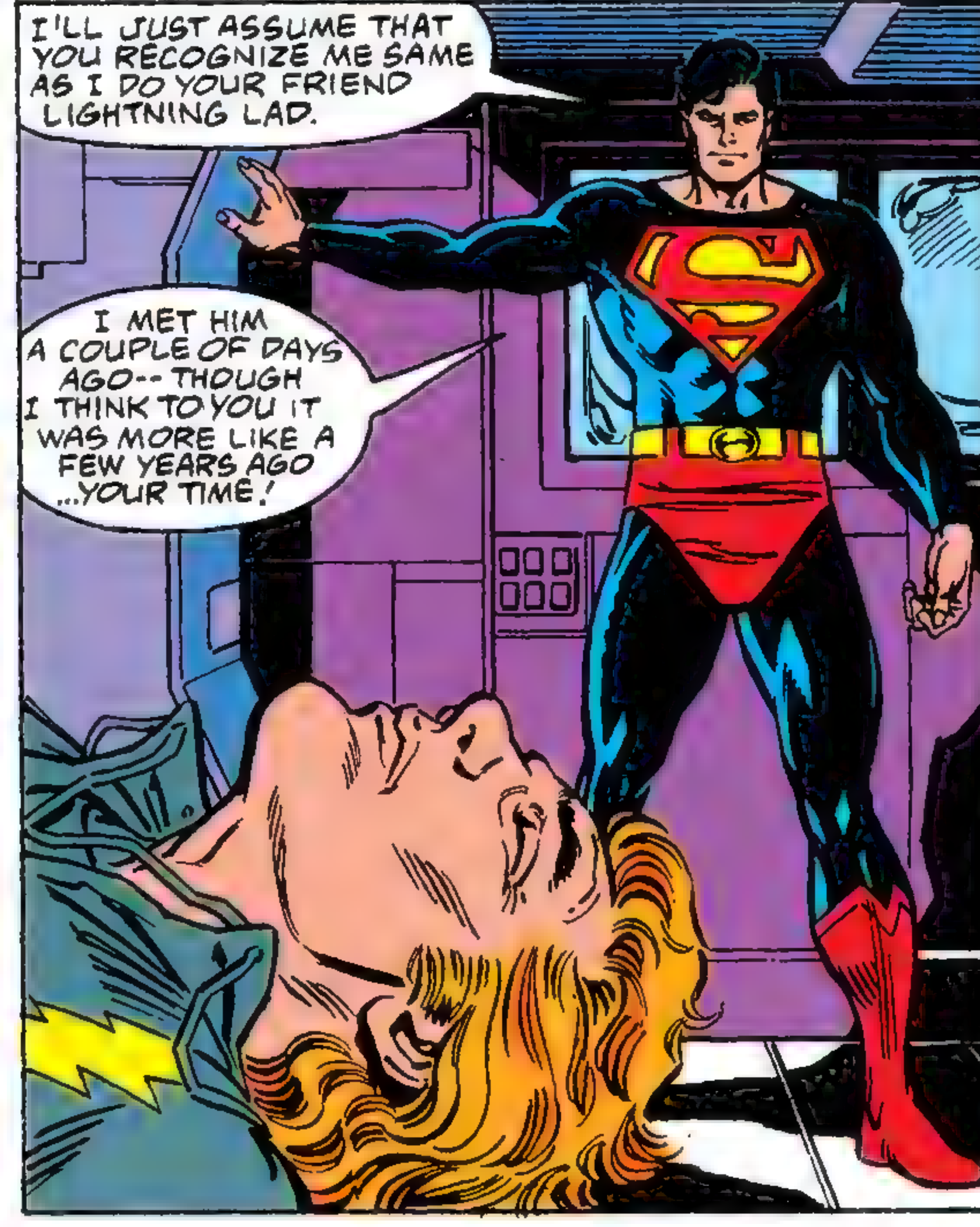
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, WILDFIRE!



HOW'S GARTH?

HE'S BREATHING NORMALLY. I'D SAY WE MADE IT HERE WITH SECONDS TO SPARE!

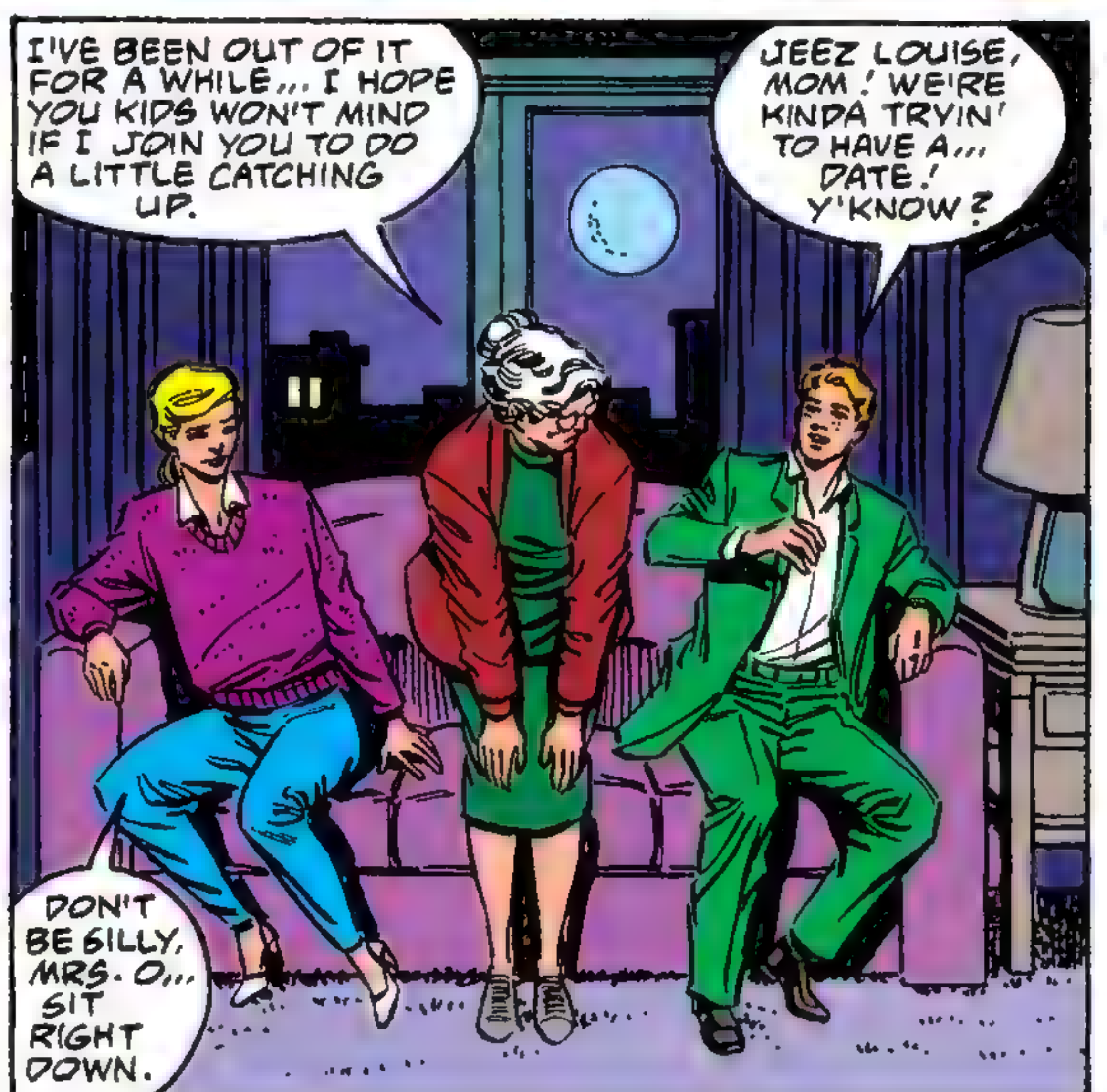
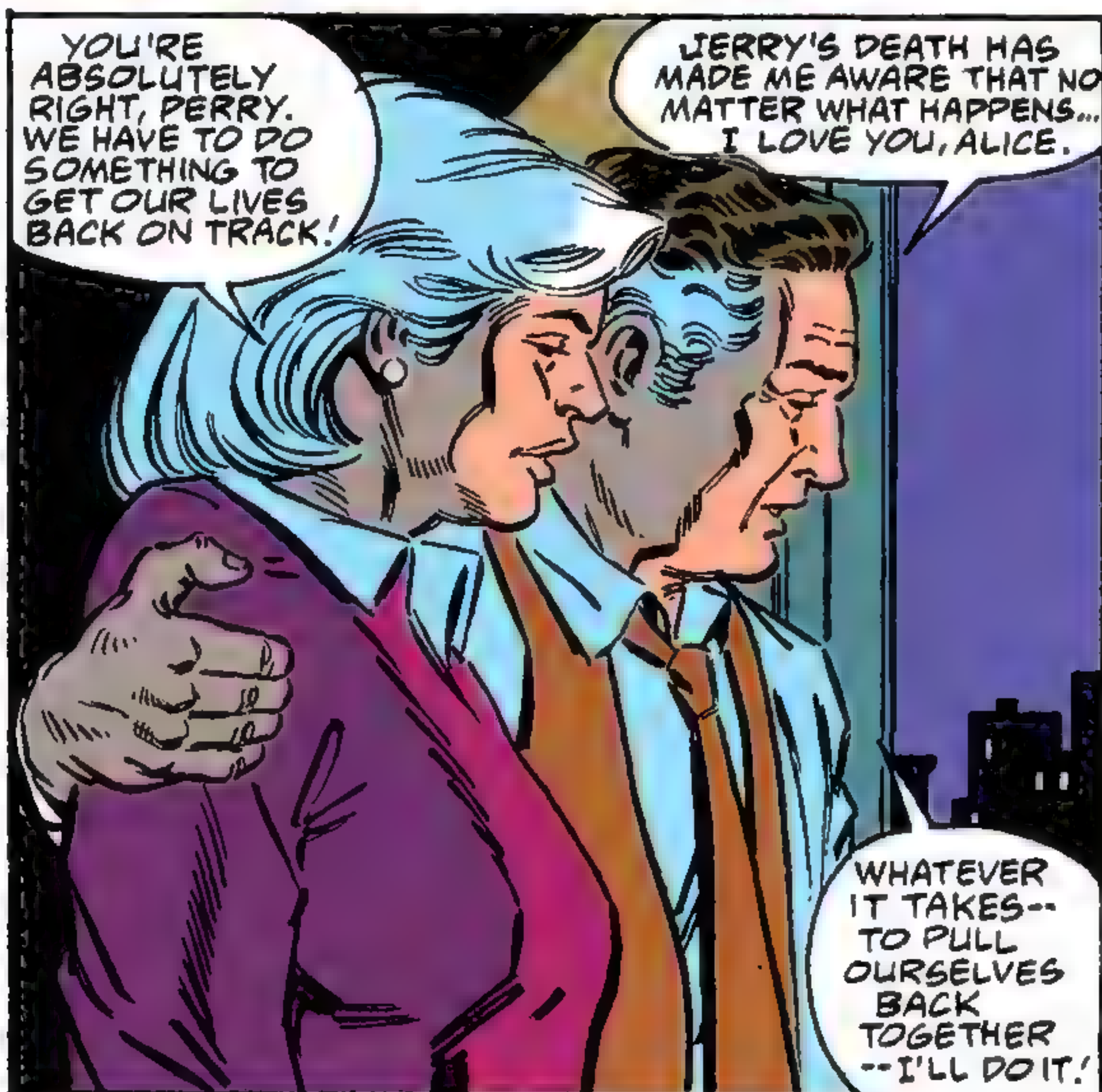
WONDER WHO THIS CRUISER BELONGS TO?



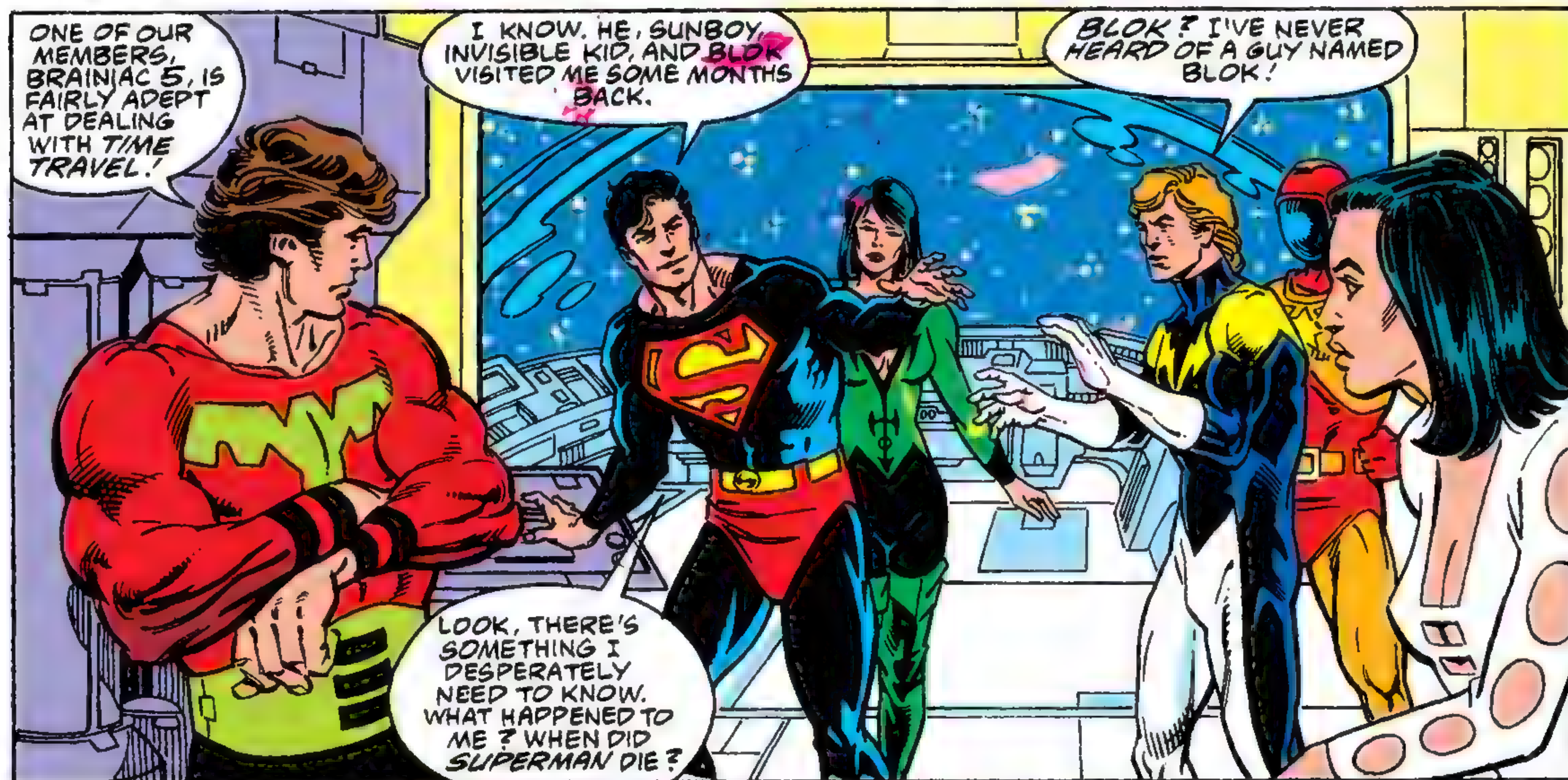
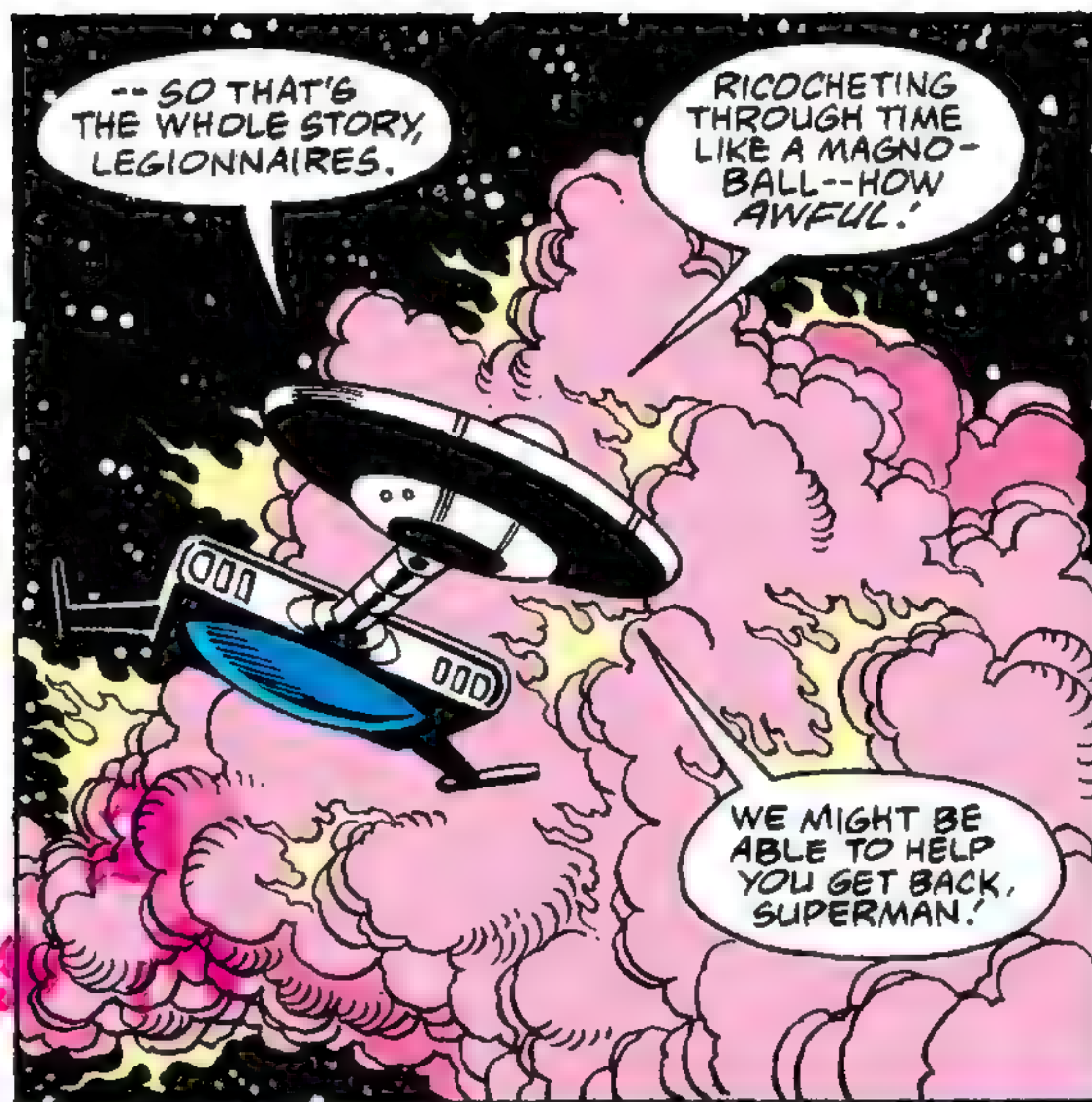
I'LL JUST ASSUME THAT YOU RECOGNIZE ME SAME AS I DO YOUR FRIEND LIGHTNING LAD.

I MET HIM A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO-- THOUGH I THINK TO YOU IT WAS MORE LIKE A FEW YEARS AGO ...YOUR TIME!

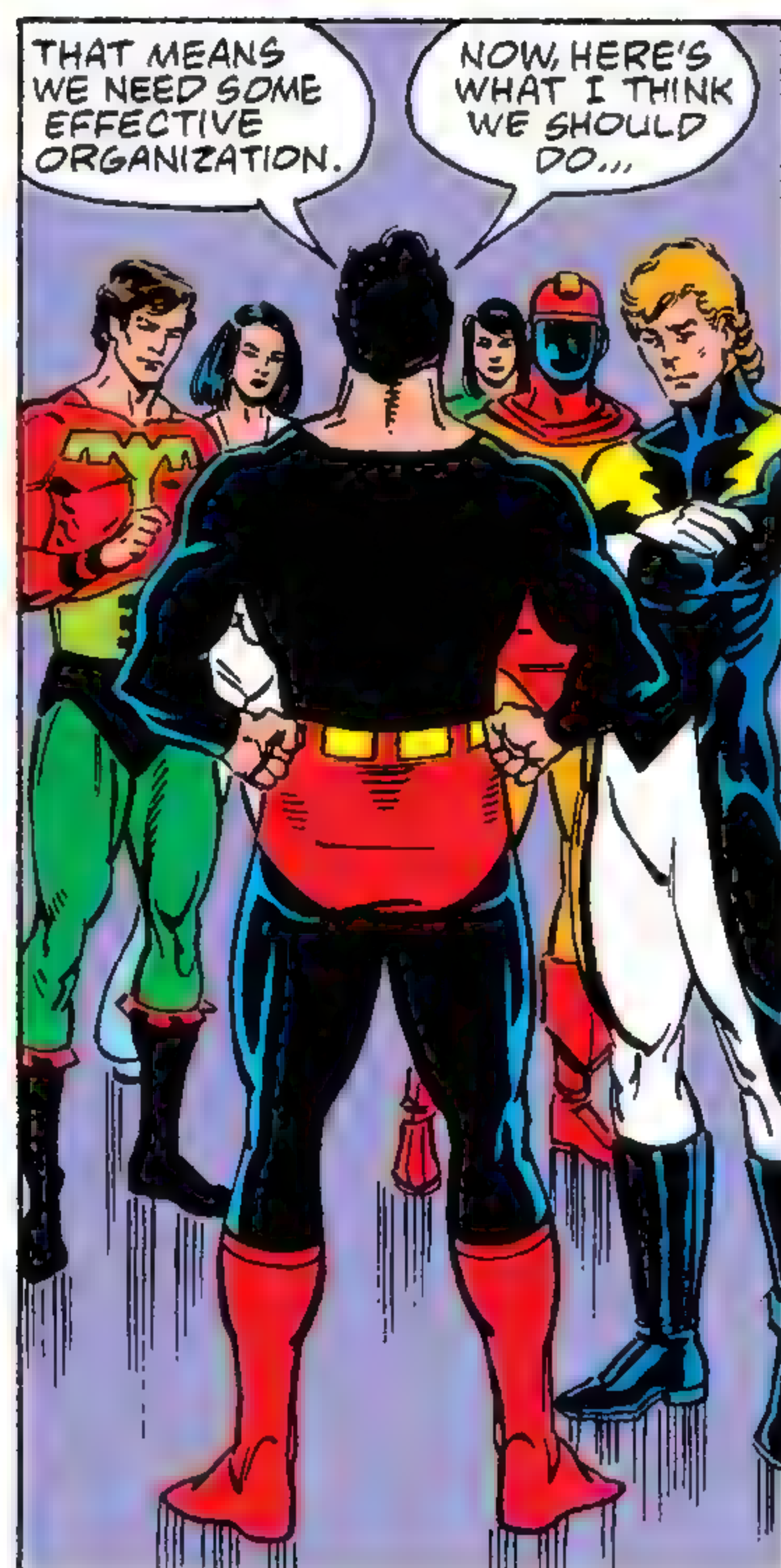
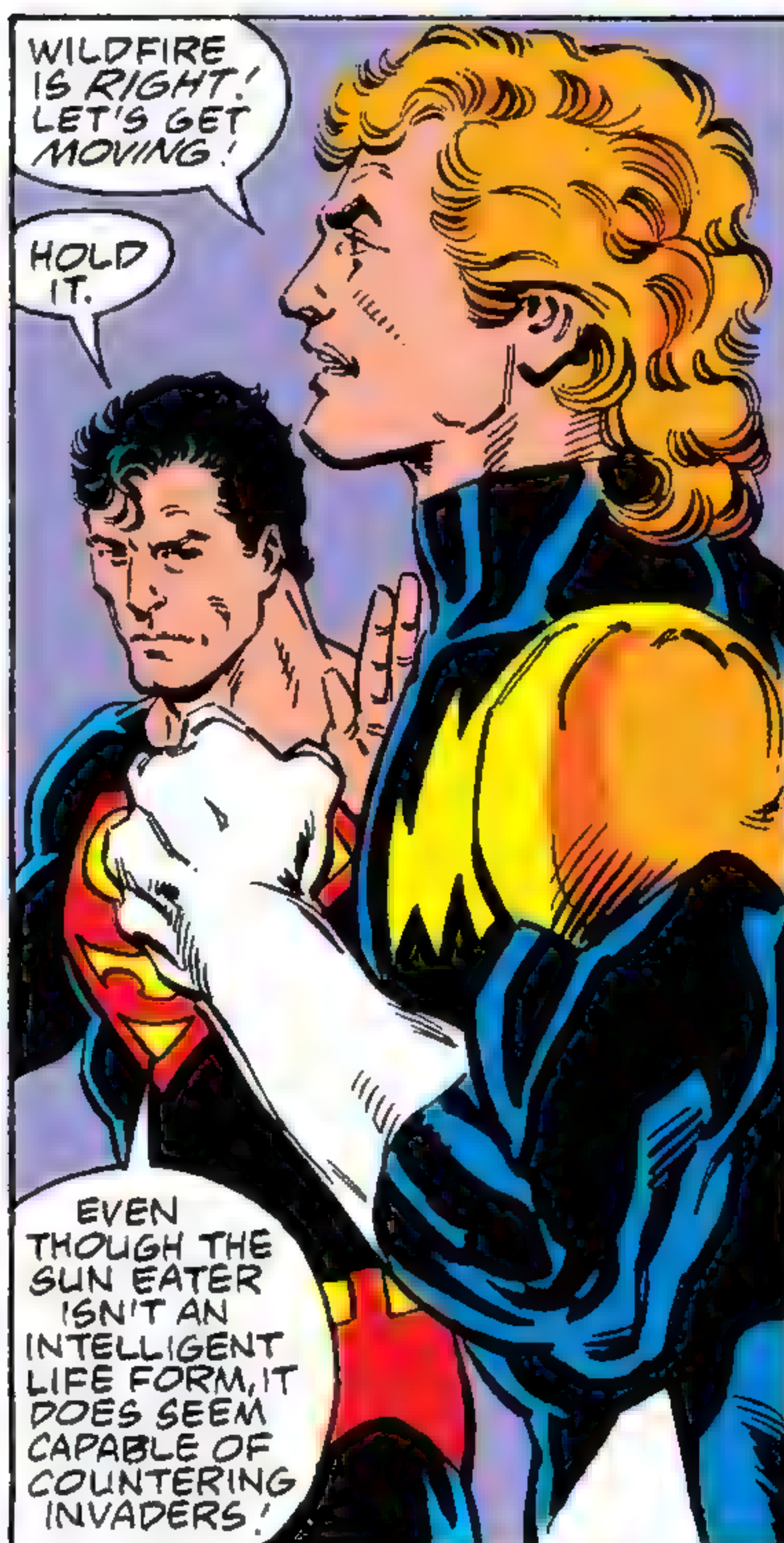




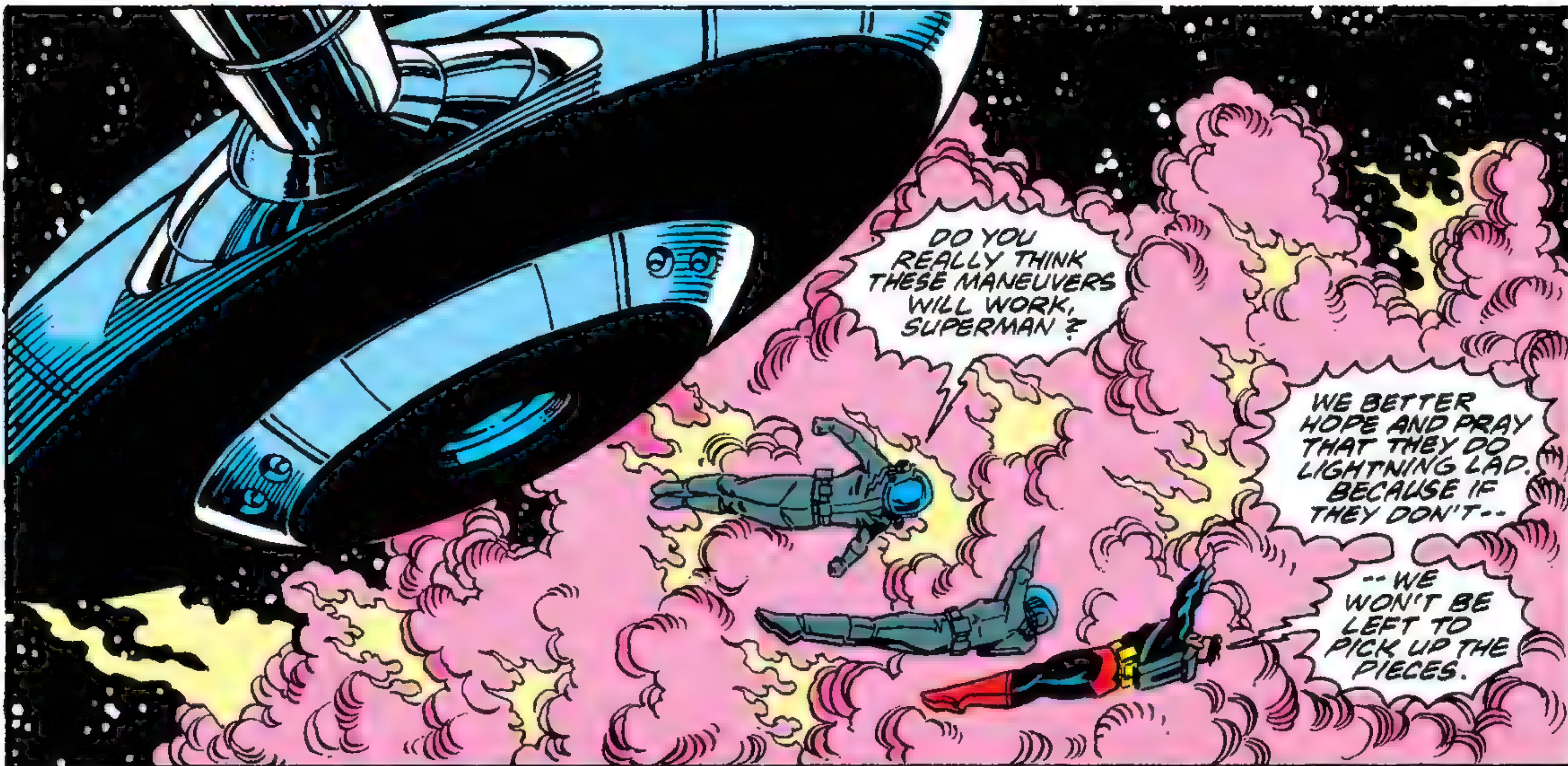








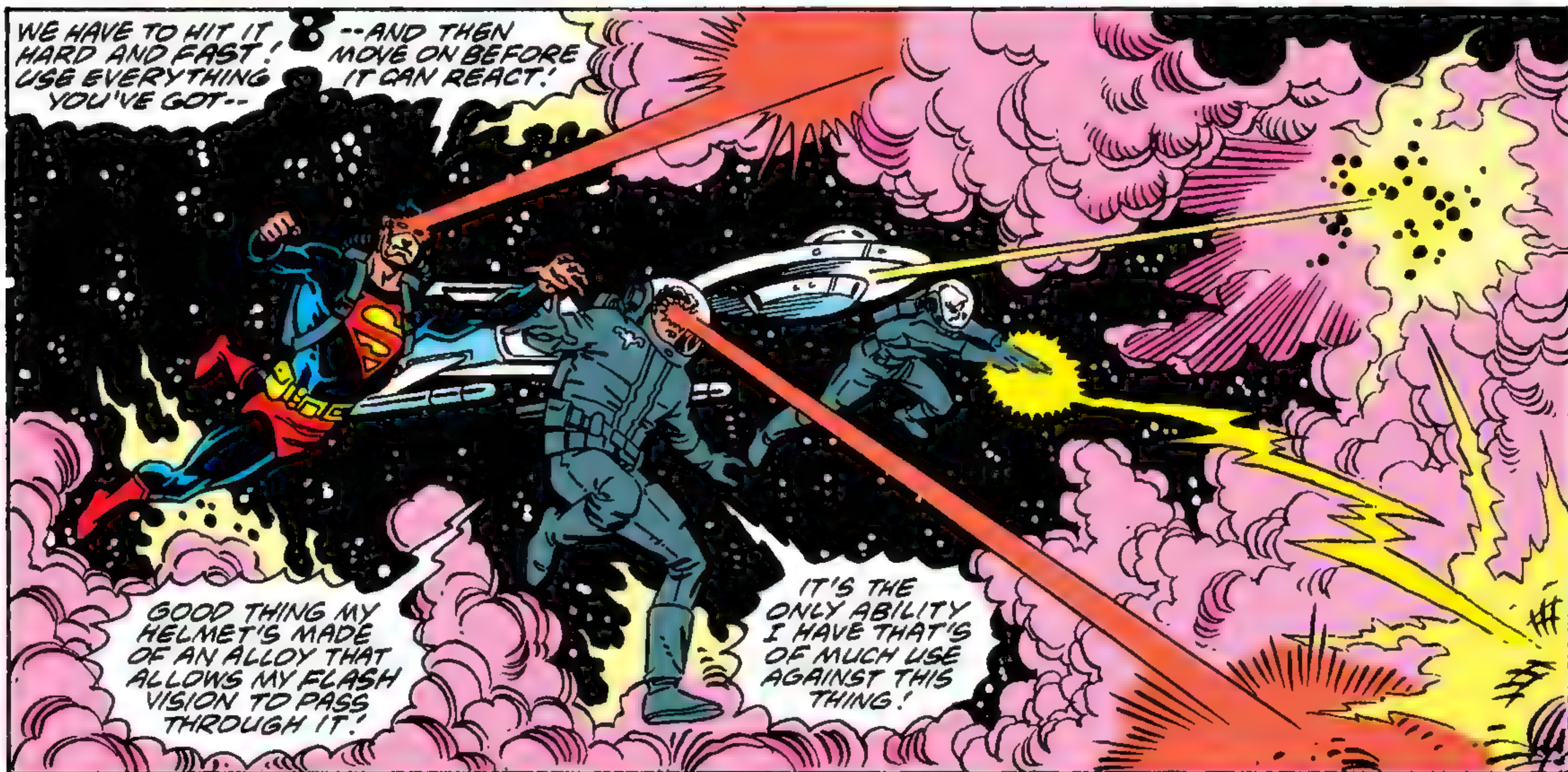




DO YOU  
REALLY THINK  
THESE MANEUVERS  
WILL WORK,  
SUPERMAN?

WE BETTER  
HOPE AND PRAY  
THAT THEY DO  
LIGHTNING LAD.  
BECAUSE IF  
THEY DON'T--

-- WE  
WON'T BE  
LEFT TO  
PICK UP THE  
PIECES.



WE HAVE TO HIT IT  
HARD AND FAST!  
USE EVERYTHING  
YOU'VE GOT--

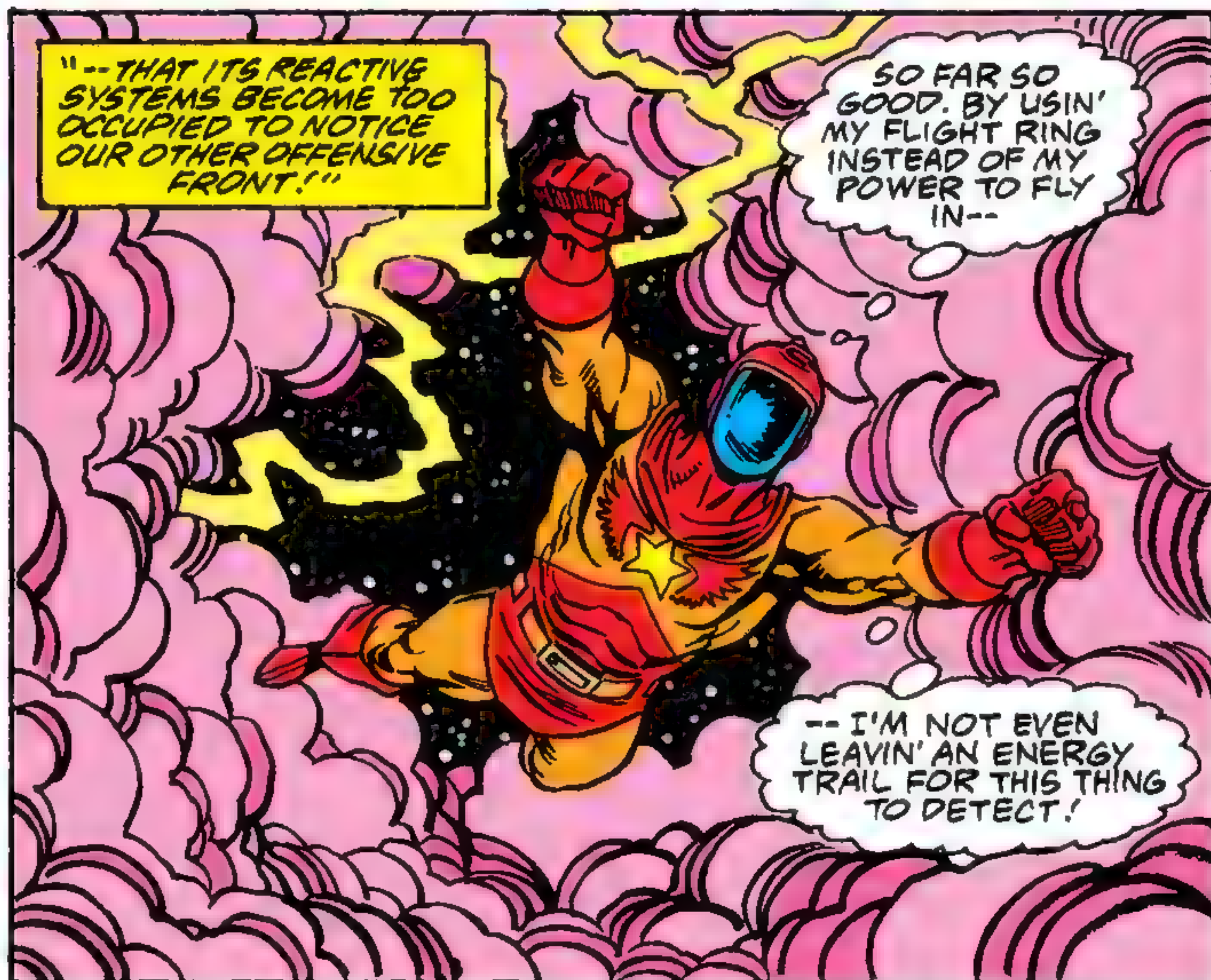
--AND THEN  
MOVE ON BEFORE  
IT CAN REACT!

GOOD THING MY  
HELMET'S MADE  
OF AN ALLOY THAT  
ALLOWS MY FLASH  
VISION TO PASS  
THROUGH IT!

IT'S THE  
ONLY ABILITY  
I HAVE THAT'S  
OF MUCH USE  
AGAINST THIS  
THING!



JUST KEEP  
MOVING! WE  
HAVE TO KEEP  
THIS THING SO  
BUSY--

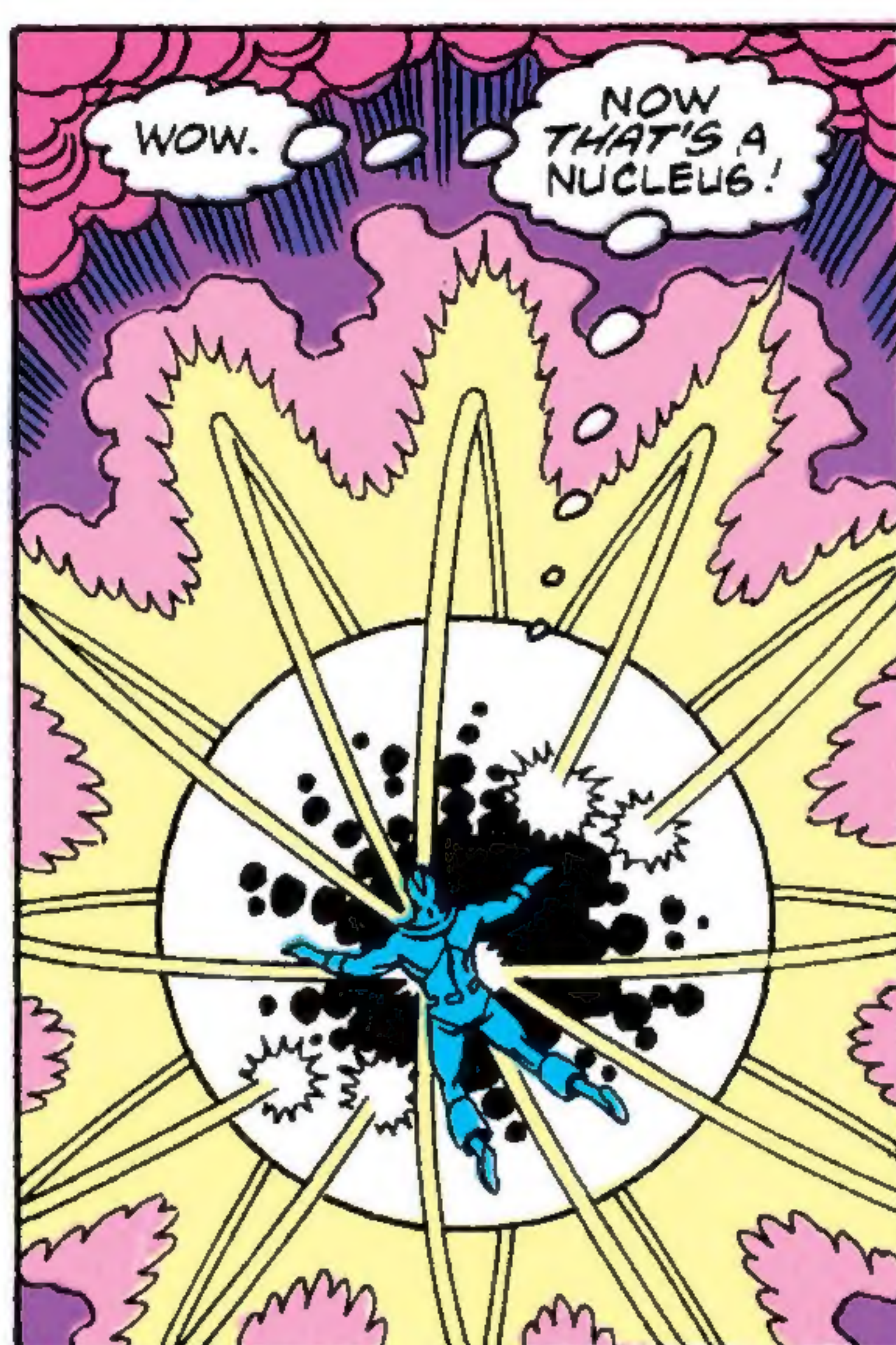
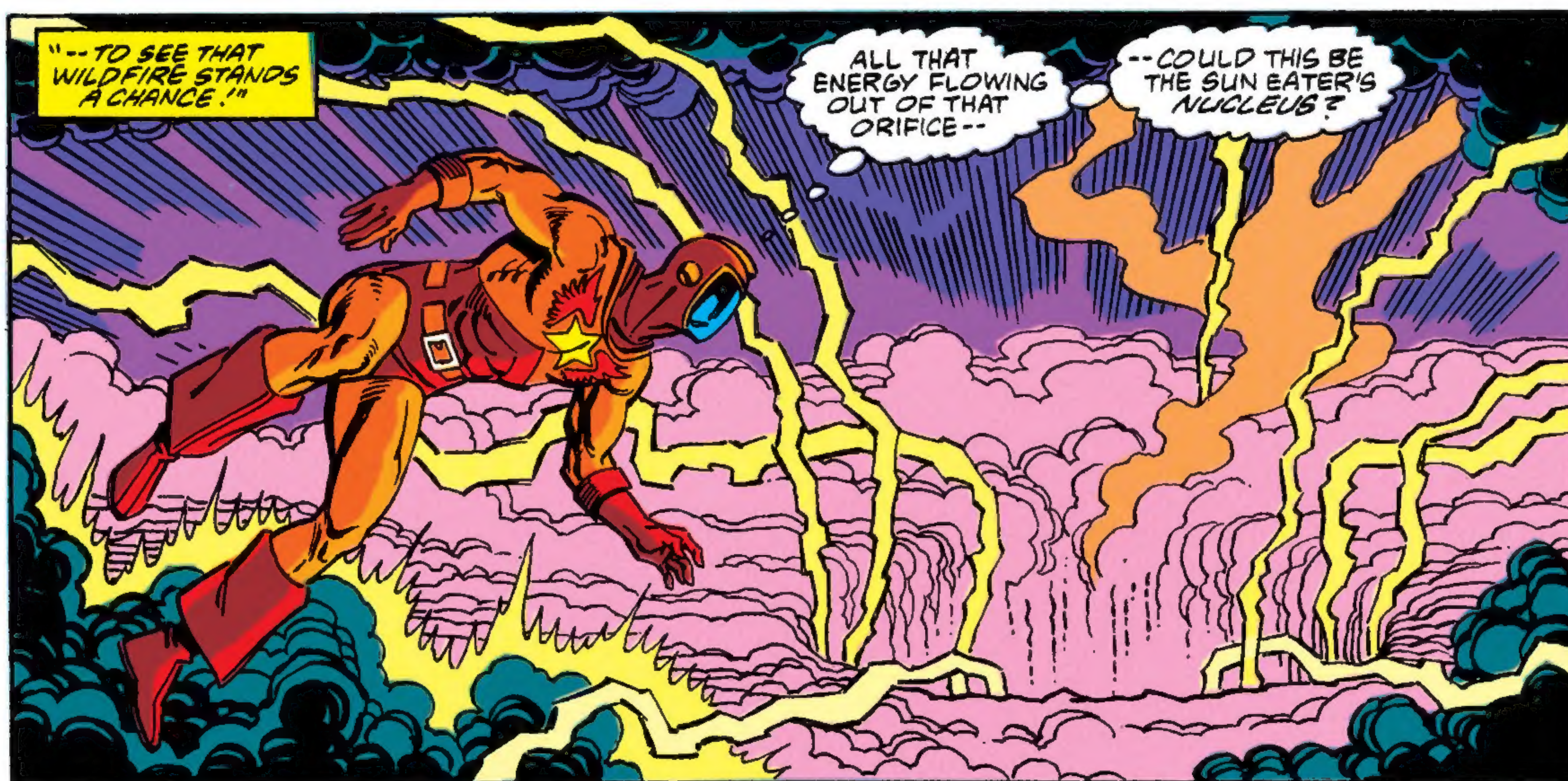
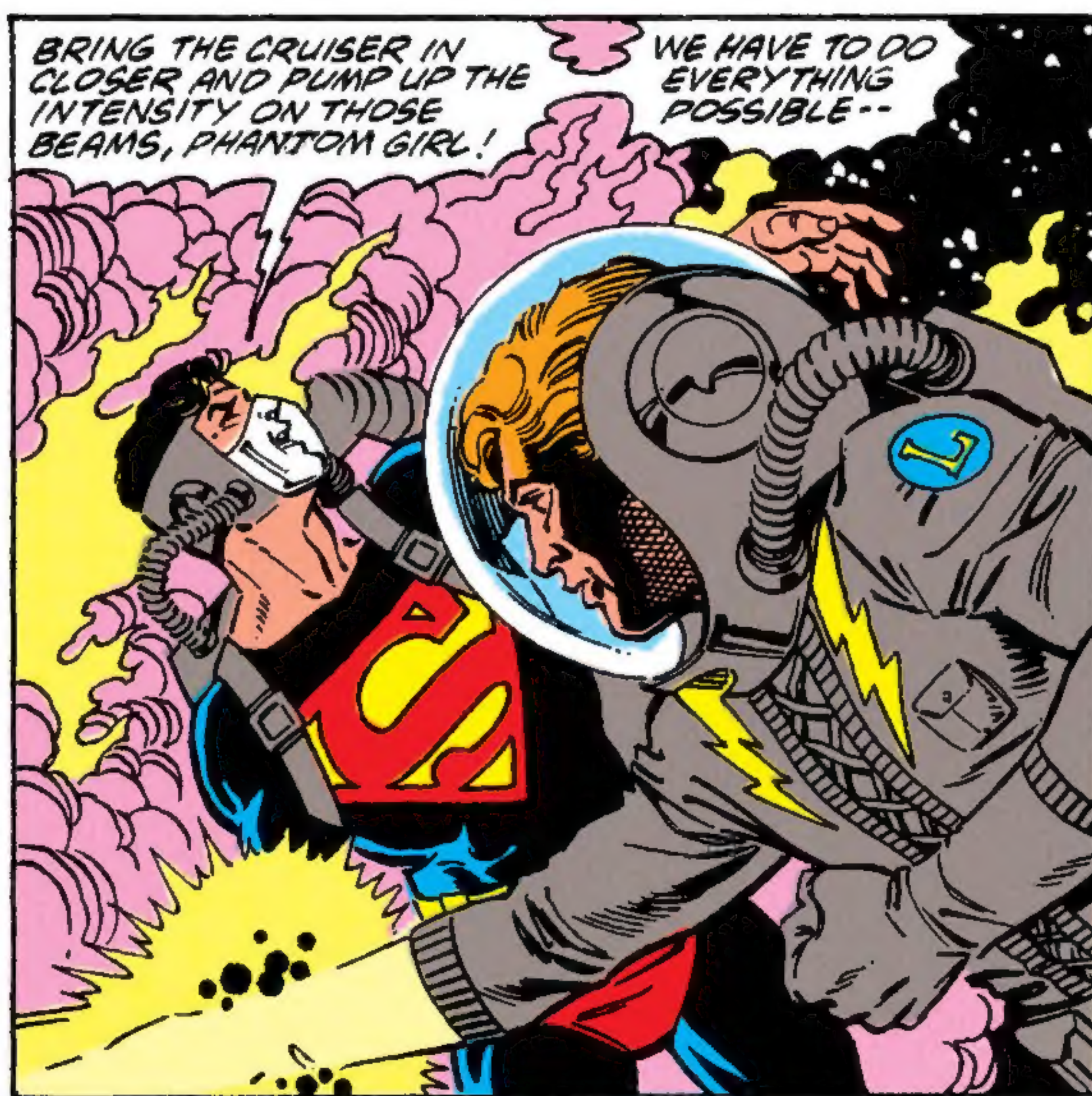


-- THAT ITS REACTIVE  
SYSTEMS BECOME TOO  
OCCUPIED TO NOTICE  
OUR OTHER OFFENSIVE  
FRONT! --

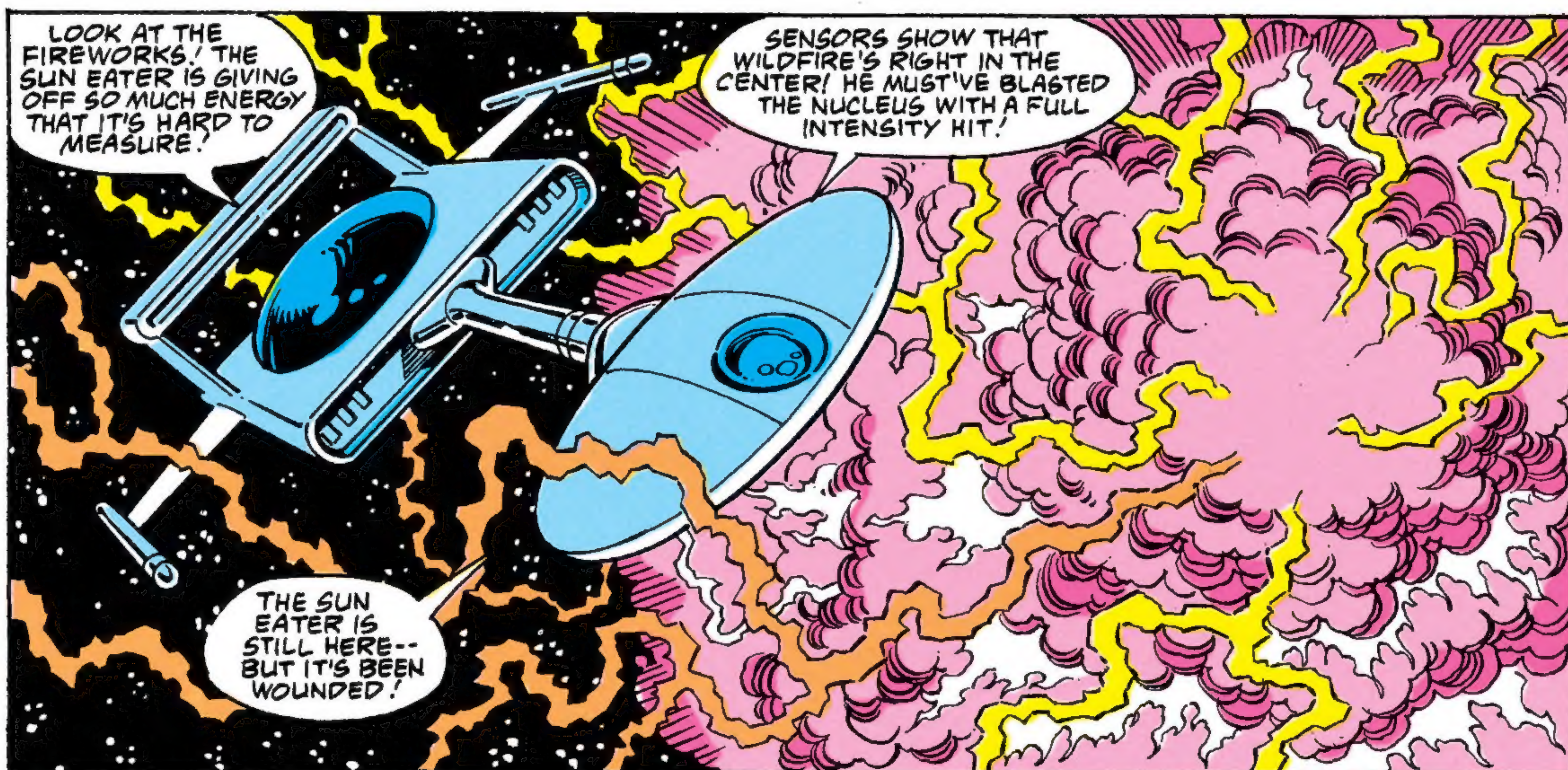
SO FAR SO  
GOOD. BY USIN'  
MY FLIGHT RING  
INSTEAD OF MY  
POWER TO FLY  
IN--

-- I'M NOT EVEN  
LEAVIN' AN ENERGY  
TRAIL FOR THIS THING  
TO DETECT!





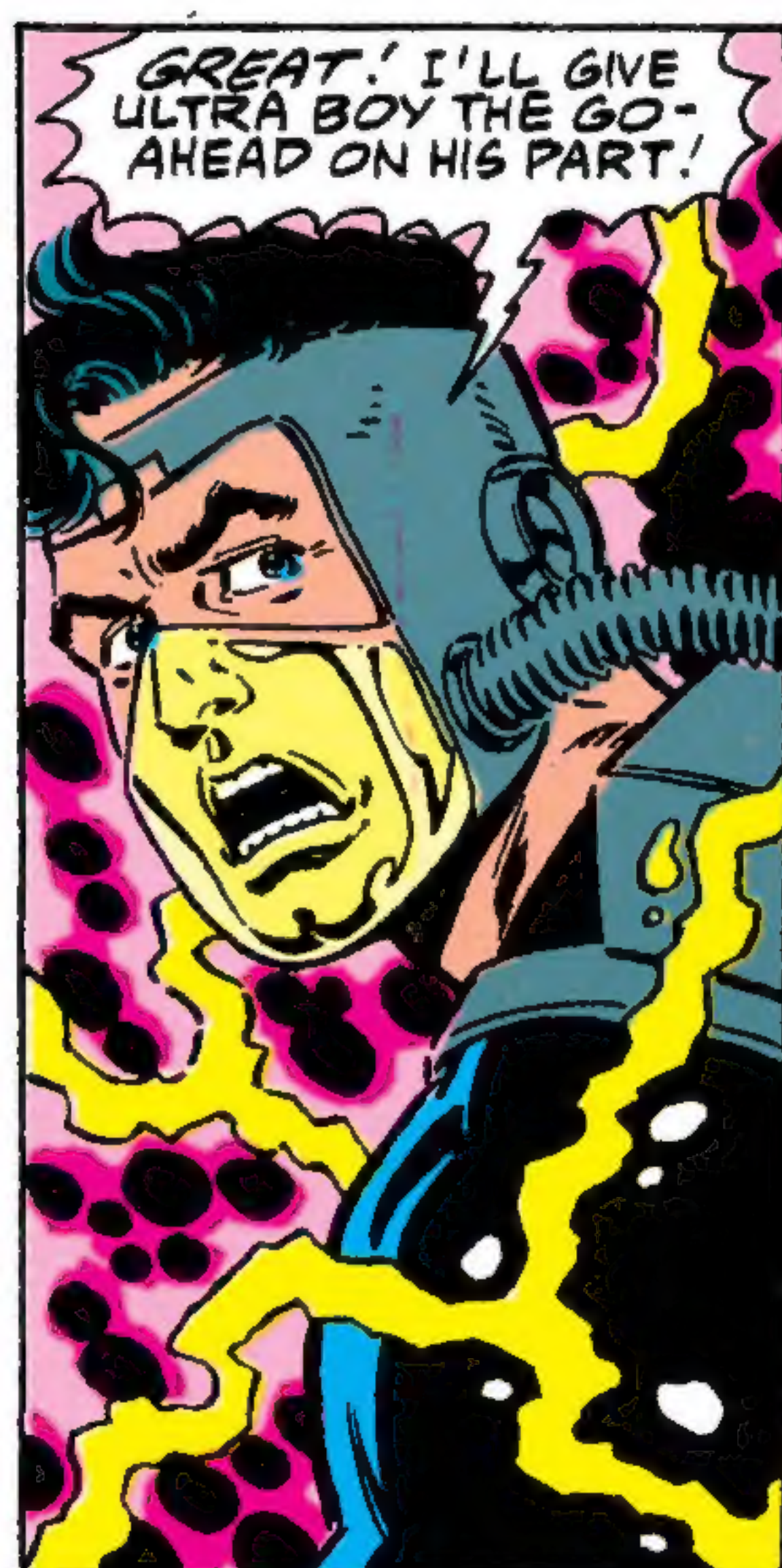




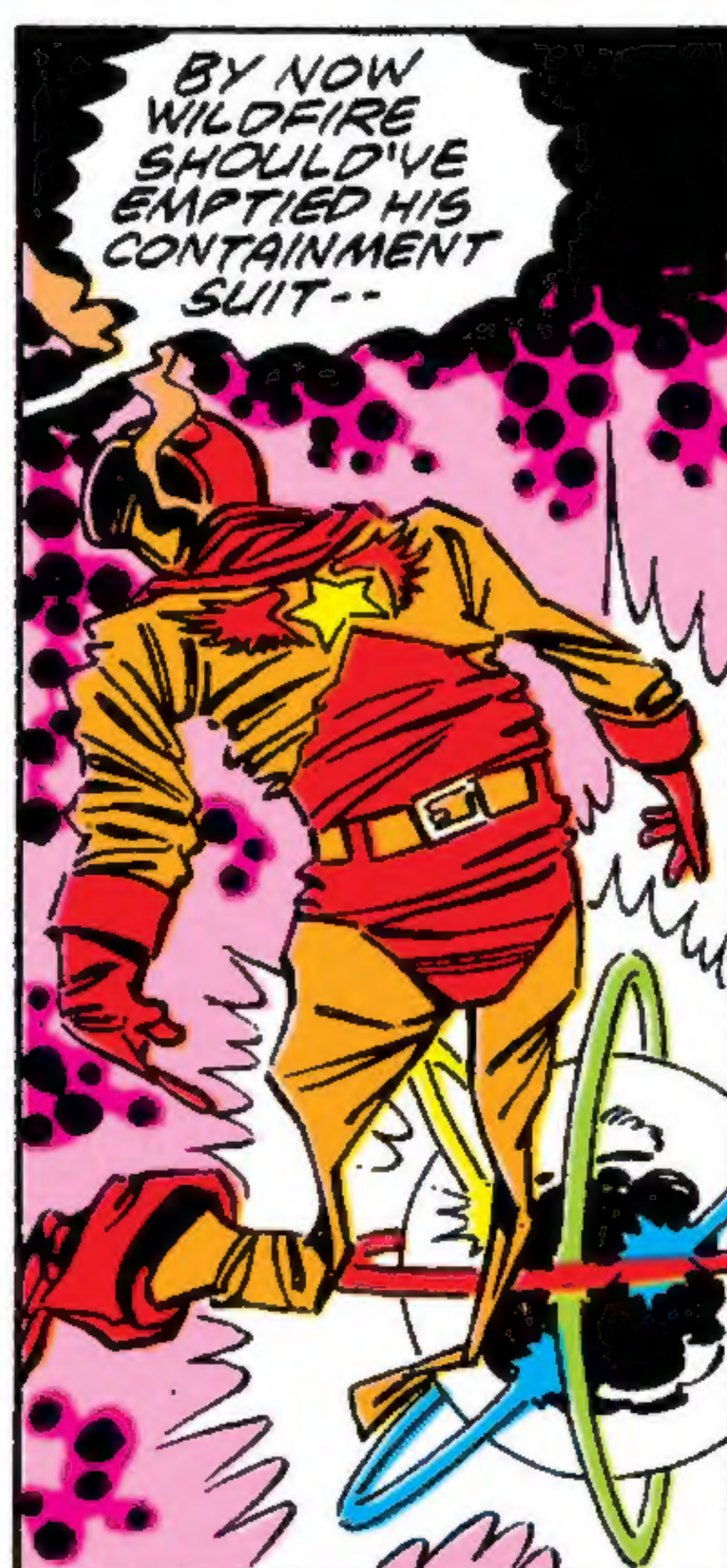
LOOK AT THE FIREWORKS! THE SUN EATER IS GIVING OFF SO MUCH ENERGY THAT IT'S HARD TO MEASURE!

SENSORS SHOW THAT WILDFIRE'S RIGHT IN THE CENTER! HE MUST'VE BLASTED THE NUCLEUS WITH A FULL INTENSITY HIT!

THE SUN EATER IS STILL HERE-- BUT IT'S BEEN WOUNDED!



GREAT! I'LL GIVE ULTRA BOY THE GO-AHEAD ON HIS PART!



BY NOW WILDFIRE SHOULD'VE EMPTIED HIS CONTAINMENT SUIT--



--SO SHRINKING VIOLET CAN GET STARTED ON PHASE TWO OF THIS OPERATION!



I'M AMAZED THAT WE'VE MADE IT THIS FAR! MOST METALS WOULD HAVE MELTED LONG AGO IN THIS FURNACE!

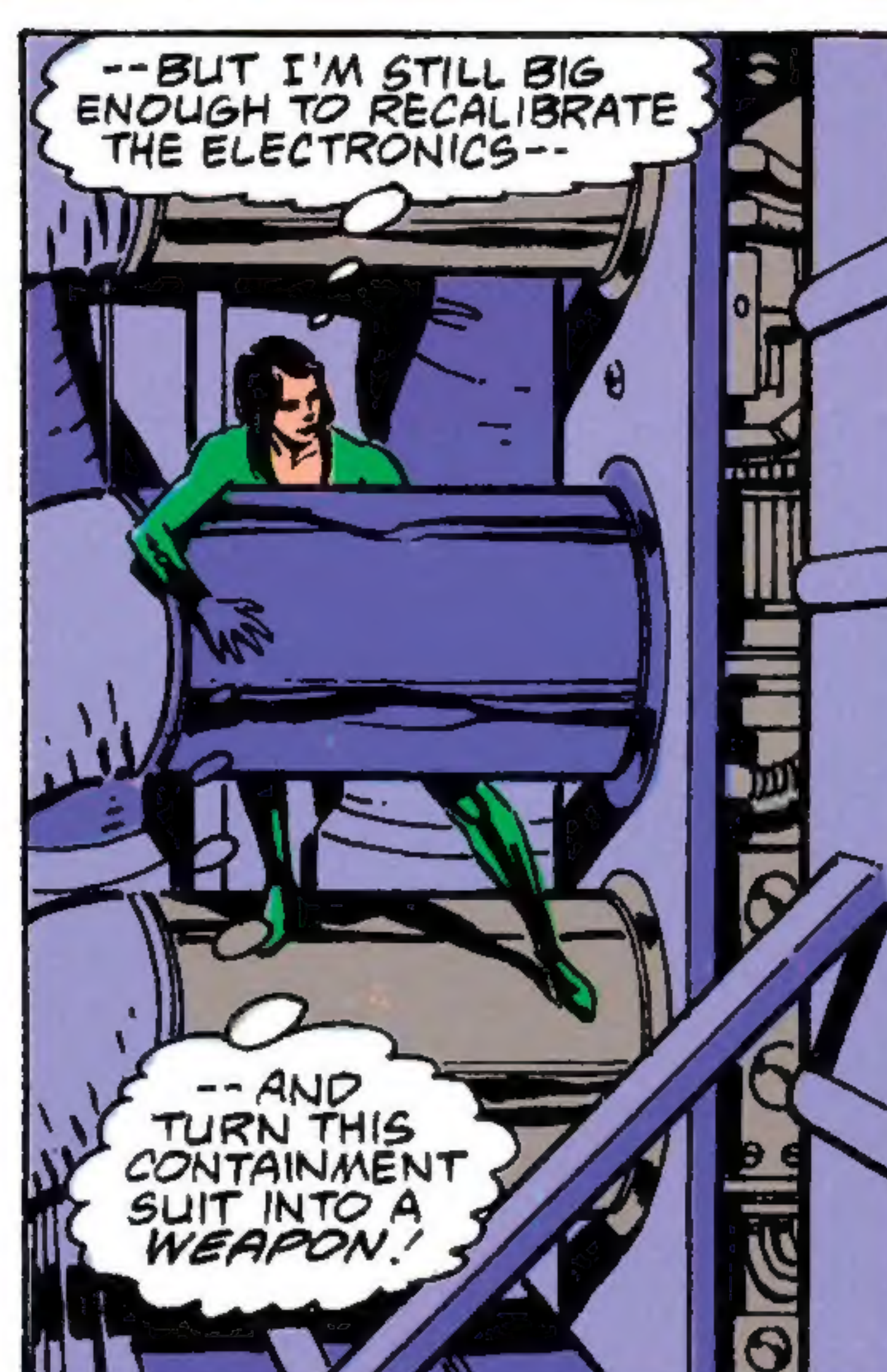


IF THIS HELMET HADN'T BEEN BUILT TO CONTAIN AND CONTROL WILDFIRE'S ENERGY--



--I WOULDN'T HAVE LASTED TWO SECONDS RUNNING AROUND IN THE HELMET'S CIRCUITRY LIKE THIS.

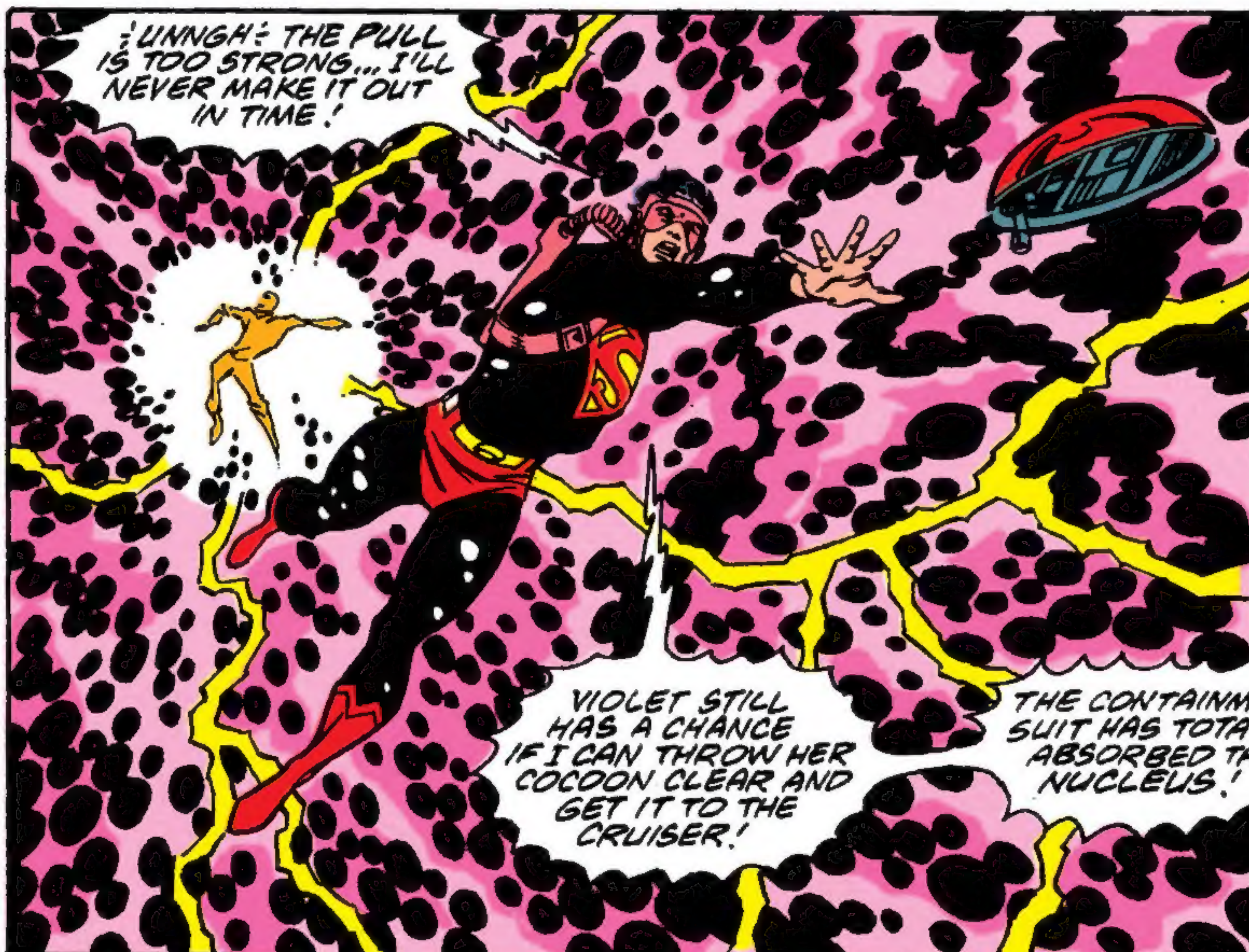
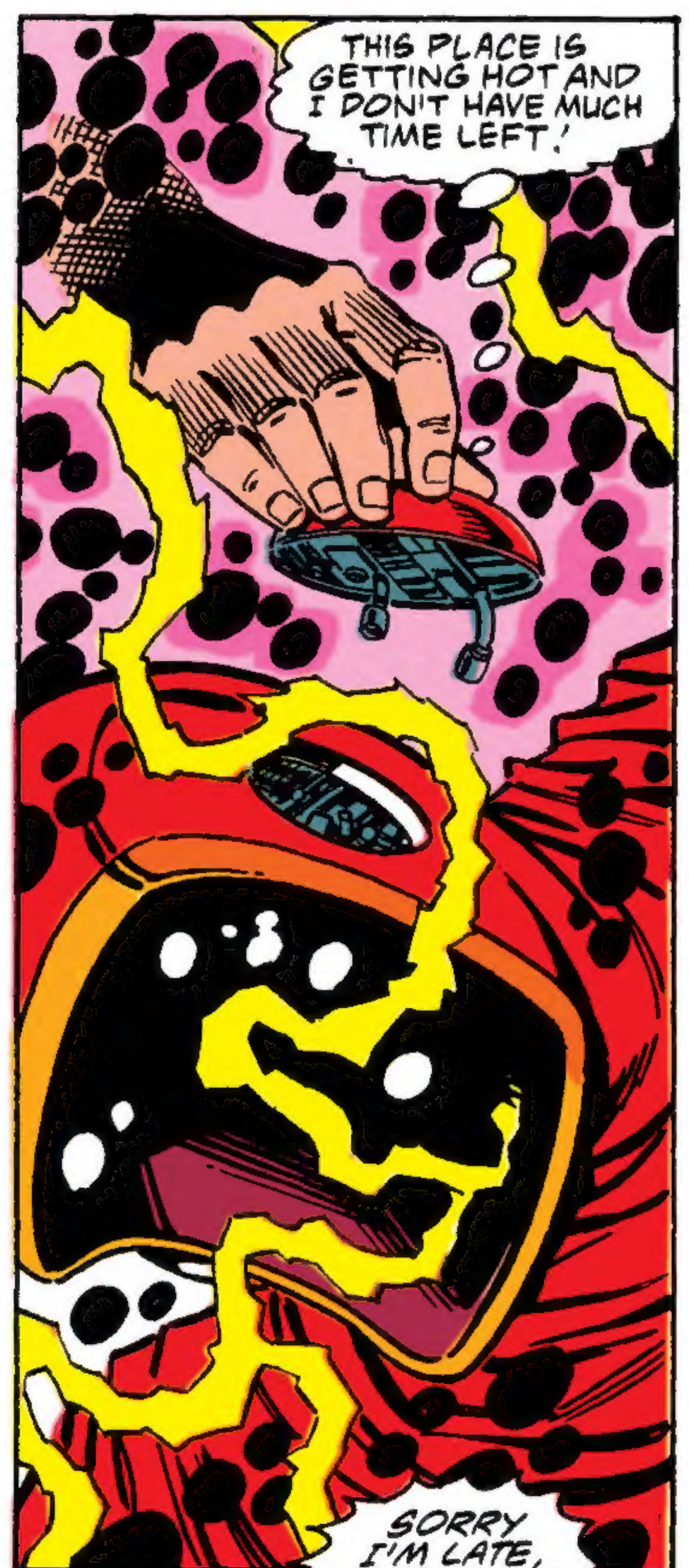
I'M SO SMALL THAT I'M INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE--



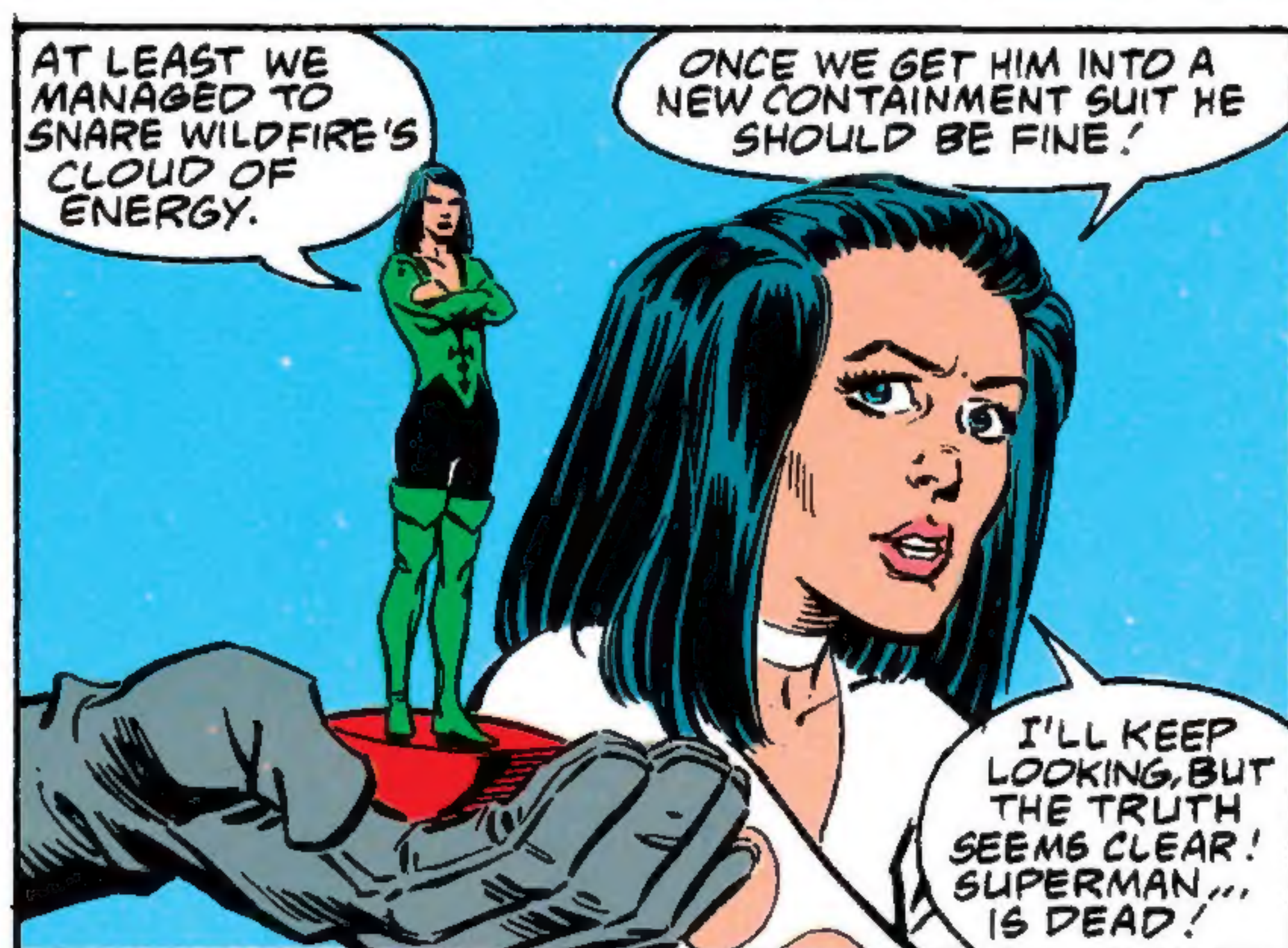
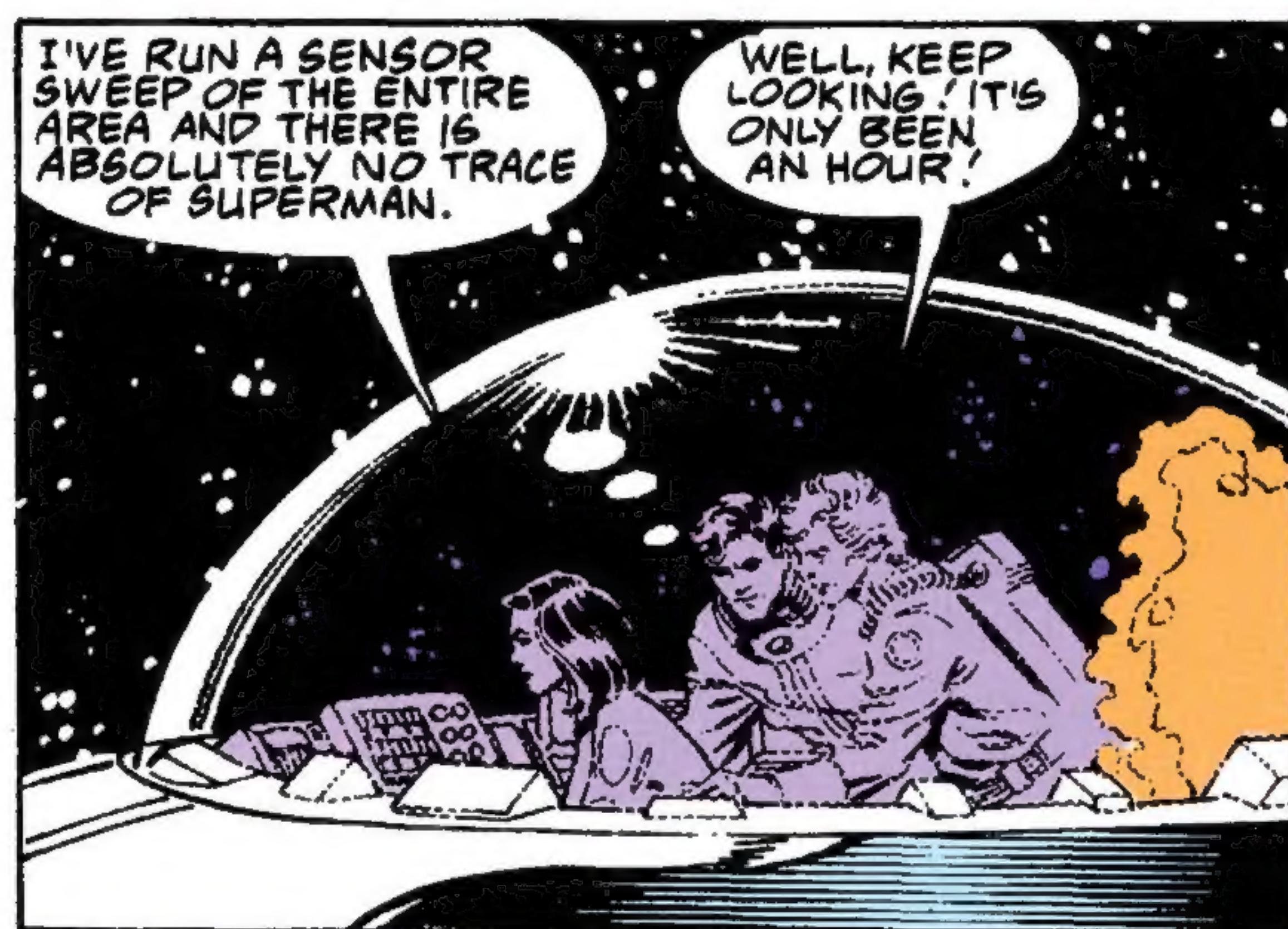
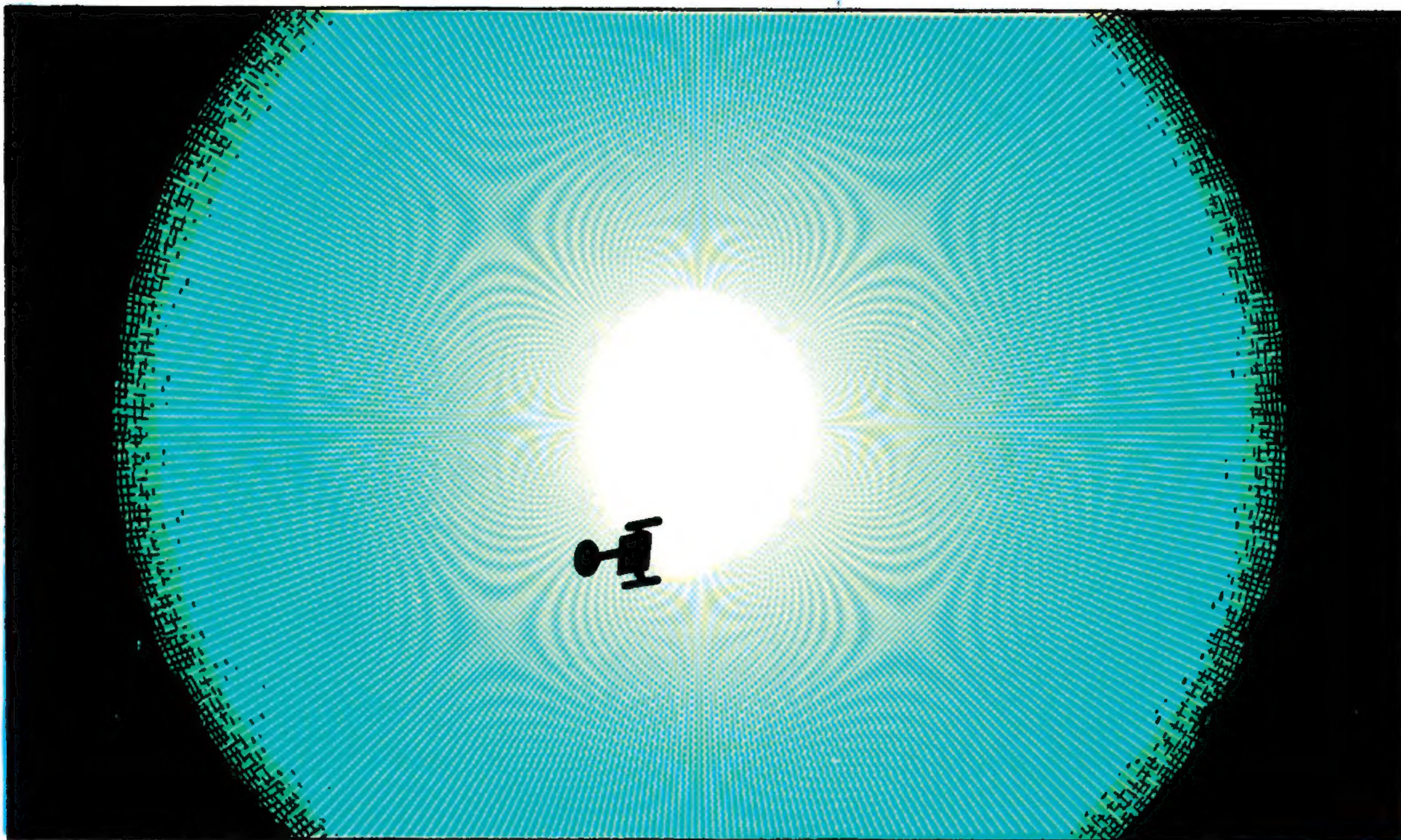
--BUT I'M STILL BIG ENOUGH TO RECALIBRATE THE ELECTRONICS--

--AND TURN THIS CONTAINMENT SUIT INTO A WEAPON!









DON'T MISS  
"TIME AND  
TIME AGAIN"  
PHASE 5  
IN ACTION  
COMICS  
#664